

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A formal invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Chas. E. Hildon, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. B. F. Bradbury, H. P.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Eugene C. Libby, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WISCONSIN ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Merton L. Kimball, C. P.; G. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MR. HOPE TREBEAR LODGE, No. 18, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Ella M. Hartman, N. G.; Olive Woodman, Sec'y.

HARVEY TEST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the third Friday evening of each month. S. L. Chertwell, Com.; W. S. Cordwell, Q. M.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Lee M. Watson, C. G.; Merton L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NORTH COMPANY, No. 22, U. R. K. of P., meets in Fyrian Hall, the third Friday in each month. A. J. Rowe, Sir Knight Captain; Joseph W. Lebrun, Sir Knight Recorder.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month. C. L. Jackson, N. G.; Lucinda A. Mearns, R. of R.

LAKEVIEW LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. G. Julian Brown, Warden; Mrs. O. A. Holden, Secretary.

STONY BROOK LODGE, No. 18, N. E. O. P., meets at Grand Fanny Hall, South Paris, the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month. Horace L. Swan, Warden; Mrs. F. D. Swan, Sec'y.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS COUNCIL, No. 10, U. O. G. C., meets at G. A. R. Hall, South Paris, every Monday night at 8 o'clock. M. G. Gannon, Councilor; B. R. Howard, Rec. Sec. 365f

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. E. E. Hastings, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12. Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited. 42-1

BAPTIST CHURCH, J. A. Harding, Pastor. Preaching services at 2 o'clock. P. M. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. P. M. Prayer Meeting Friday, 7:30, P. M.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. Marcus H. Carroll, A. B. Services held in Ryerson Hall, South Paris. Morning service and sermon at 10:30 a. m. A cordial invitation extended to all—seats free. 61

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. S. S. STEARNS, Pres. C. S. TUCKER, Treas.

E. E. HASTINGS, Counsellor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

S. S. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Sayings Bank Building, Norway, Me. 2-1

CHAS. E. HOLT, Counsellor at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL, KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

DR. G. W. HAZELTON, Physician - AND - SURGEON, No. 1 Grange Block, Norway, Me. 11f

S. A. STEVENS, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, Lock Box 171, Norway, Me. Special attention to the retracing of old lines. All lines re-traced by solar compass. Estimates furnished and correspondence solicited. 41f

A. C. JONES, SMITH AND MACHINIST, South Paris, Maine. Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery, and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired, sewing, moving and threshing machines, pumps, saws, all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, etc., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1-17)

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE, Gorham Normal School. The next term will begin Nov. 12, 1897. Text books and tuition free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough, professional or practical training. For further particulars apply to 247 W. J. CORRELL, Gorham, Me.

DR. C. L. BUCK, DENTIST, South Paris, Me. Teeth extracted without pain by our new method, guaranteed perfectly harmless. All our best work warranted. 365f

GRAND TRUNK HOTEL, A. B. GEE, Manager, South Paris, Me. Newly furnished throughout. Rates, \$2.00 per day. Within 10 rods of depot. Near new country buildings. Street cars pass by the door. Good food and boarding stable connected. 36f

GEO. A. COLE, Licensed Auctioneer, for all the towns in Oxford County, Norway, - - Maine.

FRANK T. BARTLETT, PHOTOGRAPHY and FRAME WORK, Esels, Mirrors, Art Goods, etc. : : : for sale : : : Cottage Street, - - Norway, Me.

J. F. BOLSTER, UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER, Burial Outfits, Lynn Street, - - Norway, Me. Also dealer in Marble and Granite.

COUNTRY PRODUCE, Cucumbers for pickling, 400 gallons of cider Vinegar, Beets, Peas, Beans, Sweet Corn, Cooking and Eating Apples, Tomatoes. Will sell Cows, old Steers, Pigs and Hogs. 34 WALTER S. BUCK, Norway.

BILLIARD AND POOL, Tables for sale. Real's Hotel. 42f F. W. SANBORN, Norway.

Memory of Other Days.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 12, 1897.

EDITOR OF THE ADVERTISER:

DEAR SIR:—I had thought that when my present subscription for your paper had expired I would not renew the same, but with the new year, the improved form and neat appearance of the ADVERTISER is so changed for the better that with it my mind has also changed.

Now why do I, who am scarcely known by a single person in Norway, care for your paper? Look back sixty or more years and you would see two little bare-footed boys, who lived at Steep Falls, who in the early morning used to walk nearly up to the village and on their return drive before them the neighbors' cows, until by the time they have past their home they had the number of twelve or fifteen to be driven to pasture.

The pasture was located in the southwest part of Paris and reached by following the Portland road through the covered bridge in Oxford and then by the Paris road to the pasture, opposite to which later was built the Cordwell home. Returning those little feet carried these same boys home and then to school located at the upper end of the village next to the Baptist church, which then was nearly opposite the Universalist church, for we had no schoolhouse at the Falls at that time.

After school came the same steps to go over, only more of them for after reaching the pasture the cows may have been on the hill near the home of our dear uncle Knight and our aunt Martha, who always had a pleasant welcome for us.

Our desire was always so great to visit this happy home and become a recipient of not only its welcome but of its many goodies that I am sure we may be given at this late day, if sometimes we drove the cows up for an excuse to go after them, meet those dear faces and account for late hours in reaching home.

On Sundays, our chores done, our father would harness up the old mare and take mother, our sisters and us two boys to the Baptist church. Mother and the sisters would step out and enter the church to listen to Elder Miller. Then father would drive across the street and into the side of the Universalist church and leave the horse, after which we would enter the church to listen to the word by Elder Hawkins, the writer passing up to the singers' seats, where he is as one of the choir sang alto. (Please do not let our friend A. M. Parker, who sometimes visits your lovely village with his good wife to see friends of hers, know of this for he is one of the trustees of the First Universalist church of our city, over which our good Dr. Gannon is pastor, and I would not care to have

it's neglect of throat and bronchial troubles leads to death-dealing disease.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

No wonder Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar is praised by its users. Its curative effects are like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops—cure in one minute

Harmony in the human system means all organs working in perfect accord with one another. Digestion is the foundation of it all. Keep the stomach, liver, and bowels right.

"L. F." Atwood's Bitters do this for you. 35c. Take only the "L. F." kind. Avoid imitations.

Wall Papers and Curtains

10 Rolls Paper and 20 yds. Border for 50 cents.

2 Curtains with spring fixtures, complete, for 25 cents.

The best and largest stock of Wall Papers in Oxford County, from seven different factories. No fancy prices for higher grade goods.

Hobbs' Variety Store

Norway, Jan. 1, 1897.

E. E. Whitney & Co., BETHEL, MAINE, GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS

As I asked the question, "Have you got a stomach?" it would be on general principles, to answer "Yes." But, if you are sure of it, that is, if you ever feel any distress after eating or any pain or discomfort in the region of the stomach, you have got something more than an ordinary stomach. The stomach is a powerful muscle, and the proper remedy for a tired muscle is rest. The Stomach Digestive Cordial, for this product not only contains digested food, which will nourish the system without any work on the part of the diseased organs, but it aids the digestion of other foods as well. On test its value in your case. Sample bottles at this price are carried by all druggists.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

A student from Bowdoin has been engaged to train the boys in the gymnasium at Hebron Academy. This term. He began his work, Tuesday.

It's a good thing to keep in the house, that Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. It stops that dry, tickling feeling often experienced in the night and always cures the cough or cold. 10c, and 50c, per bottle.

First-Class Workmanship. Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work. Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. Whitney & Co.

It known by them and our excellent chape that seated before them was one who had filled so important position in past days.)

Of the many incidents crowding in upon my mind of those early days I wish to relate one and I am sure of one witness in my own friend, R. H. Brown.

He has not forgotten the large pine log I think at least four feet in diameter and fifteen feet long, that for many years was permitted to remain in the road just north of his home towards the village, and how the boys would turn out for it, and how the boys would turn out for it, and how the boys would turn out for it.

Those early days of my life are bound to your lovely village and although I am unknown to your present inhabitants my thoughts go traveling back to those early days, when the "big event" was the passing by our homes of the Portland stage, on the driver's seat of which was seated the genial Waterhouse, Latham, Tuttle or Woodman.

Next to our town city of Worcester, the finest and best city in this lovely world, in which I have lived so long, than fifty years, having seen it grow from a village of 8,000 souls to a city of more than 100,000 souls, in which the writer feels that he has contributed his share, is your dear old town and of that people of whom we were ever so kind to me.

The most prominent of them all was my sainted mother's minister's wife, Mrs. Miller; and our good old family physician, Dr. Lanforth.

Asking your indulgence for so trespassing upon your time, I will close by signing my name as in the old days I was known. HANTRIAL HOUGHTON.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hale's Catarrh Ointment, O. contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In this way it cures Catarrh cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by J. C. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Alcohol and the Brain.

Alcohol is indigestible. It cannot be built into bone or tissue. The only thing the body can do with alcohol is to get rid of it. It is largely thrown off by the lungs as any one can believe who has come within smelling distance of a drunkard. It passes through the skin and works its way to every part of the body, and a portion of it passes to the brain, deranging the action of the brain, and produces a species of insanity. When the alcohol reaches the brain of course it is closely shut in, and as it cannot readily, through the skull it is more likely to remain in the brain than in any part of the body, and here it does its most deadly work.

The brain, when healthy, is so soft that it would not retain its shape but for the skull. The sharpest knife is required to cut it without mangleing its structure. It is necessary to immerse the organ in alcohol for weeks or months in order to harden it, when a careful examination is essential to determine the brain presents a contrast. It is already hardened, pickled almost. In the dissecting room, it affords rare pleasure to a medical student to secure the desiccated brain of an old toper. A celebrated anatomist declared that he could tell a drunkard's brain in the dark, by the sense of touch alone. A London physician reported a case in which he found, upon making a post-mortem examination, so strong an odor of alcohol emanating from the brain that he applied a match to it, and it burst into flame. The quantity of alcohol in the brain is sometimes so great that it can be collected by distillation after death.

It must not be supposed that every drunkard's brain is as hard as a pickled one; but it may be fairly supposed that the hardening effect of alcohol has no little influence in the production of degeneration of the brain, such as results in various forms of progressive paralysis. Numerous functional disorders of the brain are also traced directly to the habitual use of alcoholic liquors. Locomotor ataxia, an almost hopeless malady, involving the brain and spinal cord, is very often the result of intemperance.

OXFORD.

James Jones has gone to Rumford Falls to clerk in a drug store.

Carl Edwards and Albert Parrott are attending the Business College in Portland.

Considerable interest has been manifested in the meetings that have been held in the Methodist vestry.

The high school recently gave a reception for the purpose of collecting contestants for the prize speaking, which is to take place during the winter term. The following were selected by the committee: Sarah Booker, Mabel French, Nellie Hayes, Clarence Lord, Jessie Hazen, Mildred St. Louis, and Bertha Kavanough, Crystal Deane, Leo Walker, Leon Wardwell, Charles Durell, Andrew Hayes, George Blake, Merritt Gay, Clarence Flood and John O. S. Farris.

If asked the question, "Have you got a stomach?" it would be on general principles, to answer "Yes." But, if you are sure of it, that is, if you ever feel any distress after eating or any pain or discomfort in the region of the stomach, you have got something more than an ordinary stomach. The stomach is a powerful muscle, and the proper remedy for a tired muscle is rest. The Stomach Digestive Cordial, for this product not only contains digested food, which will nourish the system without any work on the part of the diseased organs, but it aids the digestion of other foods as well. On test its value in your case. Sample bottles at this price are carried by all druggists.

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The Isle Is Still There.

The story of the disappearance of the island of Robinson Crusoe fame, has been contradicted by Capt. Slocum, the American skipper who is voyaging around the world alone in a small yawl, tells of his visit to the island of Juan Fernandez, off the coast of Chili, on his way across the Pacific. At Valparaiso he had heard the reports that the island had disappeared, but he found it all right. He said there were 35 families on the island, prosperous and happy.

Capt. Slocum said that the reports of the disappearance of the island originated with a Chilean skipper, who had been sent to the island with a cargo of supplies for the inhabitants there. Among the supplies was an assortment of spirits, and the skipper freely helped himself.

The result was that from the moment the vessel left Valparaiso he could not be sobered up long enough to take an observation of the sun and determine the position of the ship and the course that should be taken to reach the island. None of the crew except the drunken skipper understood navigation.

After sailing about for several days in the spot where he thought the island should be, he turned the bow of his vessel toward the coast, picking up some landmarks along the coast, found his way back to port.

The drunken skipper, for an excuse for the failure of his voyage said that island had disappeared from sight.

Weak and Tired. "North Buckfield, Me., Nov. 17, 1896. I was weak and tired and took two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla which gave me strength. This fall my blood was in a poor condition and my appetite was gone. I received once more to Hood's Sarsaparilla and it gave me relief, and thoroughly purified my blood." Mrs. Fairfield Far-

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them.

OTISFIELD. A new post office at South Otisfield. Walter Peaco "says" he is going to Cuba!

Clara Burrows is at Charles Scribner's for a few weeks.

S. Dexter Nutting has gone into partnership with F. O. Stone.

Work in the saw mill at the head of Pleasant pond will begin soon.

Charlie Cotton, after working on the Patch farm over a year, has gone to Lynn to work.

Two cream collectors are now on the road; one for Poland and one for Eastman of Ocasco.

Clinton Nutting has visited his brothers in Boston; he was away from home three weeks.

Joseph Gerrish and his daughter Josephine have gone to Lebanon, N. H., to visit his daughter, Mrs. Fagan.

There was a dance in Hamlin's Hall, Spurr's Corner, Saturday night, Jan. 9. Music by F. Chaplin, violinist, and E. E. Edwards, cornetist.

The boys and girls, and some wives and mothers as well, are improving their time to spend over the sherry ice. Thompson Pond is just now the scene of attraction.

W. C. Turner took a week's vacation in December, the first in nine years. He went to Worcester, Mass., to visit his parents, and on friends in Melrose, Haverhill and Portland.

The Ladies Circle held a baked bean supper in C. E. Hall, Spurr's Corner, Monday evening, Jan. 11th. Casso band gave a concert and furnished music for the sociable. Quite a large company were present.

The Discovery Saved His Life. Mr. G. Callouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Noyes Drug Store, Norway, or Shurtleiff's Pharmacy, South Paris.

Woman's Column.

Raisin Pie.—One pound of raisins cooked in water enough to cover one hour, then add warm juice of one lemon, one cup of sugar, two spoonfuls of flour, salt. Stir all together. This makes three pies on medium pie plates.

Squash pie.—One cup of squash after it is sifted, add one beaten egg, three tablespoons of sugar, one-half cracker powdered fine, nutmeg and salt, add milk enough to fill the pie and mix well. —[J. E. M.]

Pork Cake, very nice.—1 pound fat salt pork chopped very fine; ½ pint of boiling water; 1 pound chopped raisins, ½ pint currants, 2 cups of sugar, ¼ cup molasses, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful soda, salt and spice to suit taste. This requires a good deal of flour as the pork makes it very rich.

Cream Fruit Cake.—Beat together until creamy 1 cup butter, 1 cup sugar, then add 3 whole eggs, one at a time, beating each one in very thoroughly. ½ cup of milk or water, sift 2 cups pastry flour, add half to the batter, then add 1 cup sliced citron, 1 cup currants, remainder of flour sifted with two spoonfuls cream tartar, 1 cup of soda; bake in a moderate oven one hour.

Suet Pudding.—1 cup of beef suet, 1 cup of raisins, 1 cup of milk, 1 cup of molasses, 1½ teaspoonfuls soda, 2 teaspoonfuls salt, 2 eggs, flour enough to make the batter thick. Steam 3½ hours, serve with sauce.

One, Two, Three, Four Cake.—1 cup of flour, 2 cups of sugar, 3 cups of flour, 4 eggs, soda size of a large egg, 1 cup of milk or water, sift 2 cups pastry flour, add half to the batter, then add 1 cup sliced citron, 1 cup currants, remainder of flour sifted with two spoonfuls cream tartar, 1 cup of soda; bake in a moderate oven one hour.

Steamed Indian Loaf.—4 cups corn meal, 2 cups flour, 2 cups sweet milk, 2 cups sour milk, 1 tea-spoonful soda, 1 egg, 1 cup of molasses, salt. Steam three hours. —[Mrs. Julia Truitt.]

To get clinkers from a coal stove that have become so hardened on the sides that it is impossible to get them off any other way than with the aid of a chisel. Put salt on them around the edge when hot and then pour on vinegar. This will soon dissolve them so they will peel off readily.

A Fact Worth Knowing. Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia, and all throat and lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

The Portland and Rumford Falls Railway has added two large locomotives to its equipment. The engines are numbered 10 and 11. They were made at the Schoenectady Locomotive Works.

WEST PARIS.

The following officers of the West Paris Grange were installed, Jan. 9:

E. E. Field, M. E. Marshall, O. Mrs. Augusta Beck, Lecturer. Chas. Marshall, Steward. Edgar F. Barrows, Asst. Steward. F. L. Wyman, Chap.

W. H. Lurvey, Treasurer. Mrs. Carrie Dudley, Secretary. Chas. Dudley, Gate Keeper. Mille Davis, Ceres.

Mrs. Sarah Curtis, Pomona. Mrs. Anna Barrows, Flora. Mrs. Cora Lurvey, L. A. S. Mrs. Hattie Mooney, Librarian. W. F. Dunham, Chorister.

Mr. Houghton from Brockton, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Nancy Noyes.

This is Certainly a Wonderful Chance.

We are aware that our people who suffer from nervous, chronic or long-standing complaints do not have the same opportunity to be cured as do the residents of the great cities, where the most eminent physicians and specialists reside. Dr. Greene of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who has the largest practice in the world and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all sufferers. Write to him at once about your case. He will surely cure you.

Governor Powers has nominated F. H. Bartlett of Stoneham for Justice of the Peace and Quorum.

All Recommend It. Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it.

Eva L. Shorey of Bridgton, daughter of H. A. Shorey of New Bedford, Mass., was called to Augusta by telegraphic summons, quite unexpectedly, where she was tendered a position as stenographer for the officials of the House, during the legislative session.

Georgia's Fair Authoress Tells Why She Uses Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies, especially the Nervine, and Liver Pills, New Heart Cure and Anti-Pain Pills. Actual experience has taught me their great worth. No family should be without them. They have fully restored me from a complication of disorders chief-ly affecting the heart, nervous system and kidneys. When I travel I always take one of your Anti-Pain Pills before entering a stage, but the great swimming of the head and nausea, to which I have been subject for several years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart and Nerve sent free to all applicants. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

THE NAME of Mrs. J. E. Harwell, nee Julia Emma Flemming, is a familiar one in the state of Georgia. She writes: "It is with pleasure that I express my gratitude for the wonderful benefits I have received from Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies, especially the Nervine, and Liver Pills, New Heart Cure and Anti-Pain Pills. Actual experience has taught me their great worth. No family should be without them. They have fully restored me from a complication of disorders chief-ly affecting the heart, nervous system and kidneys. When I travel I always take one of your Anti-Pain Pills before entering a stage, but the great swimming of the head and nausea, to which I have been subject for several years."

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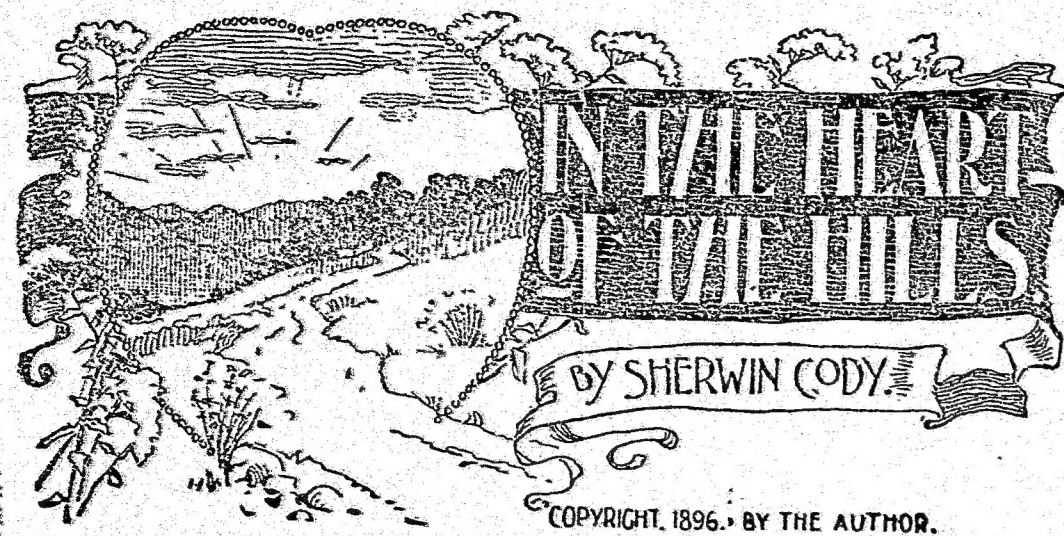
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CHAPTER I.

Alec Howe leaves home. Alexander Howe, Sr., had come to New York from the country 26 years before. He brought with him later a faithful wife and two little boys, of whom the younger was named for his father and familiarly called Alec. Mr. Howe had prospered and was now a successful and well-to-do merchant. After ten years his wife had died, and he had taken another, a lady of some social pretensions, through whom in time he hoped to gain admission to the upper circles. By her he had another son, who was in a fair way to be spoiled by the doting attentions that were lavished upon him.

Alec had been sent to college, and now for a whole year he had been a bachelor of arts, wondering what in the world he should do with the inheritance. His father had offered him a place in his business, with an ultimate partnership, but the confinement of the office did not agree with him. Besides, he did not altogether like his stepmother. She was a good woman in her way, but she said his manners were vulgar, she tried to impose upon him habits which were uncomfortable, and, worst of all, she did not give him the affection he longed for. For love's sake he would have done anything she desired of him, but she did not love him, and her only refuge was the authority of her superior position. She used it as gently as she could, for she meant to be kind and considerate, but the friction became greater and greater until Alec felt he could no longer bear the sheer discomfort of his position.

The elder brother had not gone to college, but had entered business early and now was a partner in his father's establishment, with a wife and family of his own. Mr. Howe was proud of him and wished Alec to follow in his footsteps. But Mrs. Howe was a standing subject for disagreement. Mr. Howe liked her well enough, though he had not cherished for his first wife, but he was ambitious to establish his family in the upper ranks of society, and she was the one means of doing it. Through her lay his ambition, and she, who had been poor, shared his ambition with him. At first the plan had been to make Alec the social representative of the family, the proud and shining star, and for that purpose he had been given a good education. But he was disappointing expectations, and not unattractively. Mrs. Howe was thinking more and more of the prospects of her own child. But Mr. Howe still clung to Alec.

"Father," said Alec one evening, when they had come home from business, "I'm going to study law. I'm tired of business. I lead a dog's life, and I'm tired of it. I've stood it as long as I can."

Mr. Howe was silent. "I can have chambers with Forbes—my class in college, you know. Things will go better at home when I'm away, I fancy."

Still there was silence where Mr. Howe sat, and Alec ventured to look at him. He saw a dark cloud on his father's face and began to tremble. But he took courage, and with sudden determination and impetuosity sprang to his feet, and turning his back cried: "I've made up my mind. I'm of age and mean to do as I like."

Mr. Howe rose also and began walking about the room. At last he spoke: "If you leave the business and your home, you need not expect that I shall foot your bills."

The old gentleman walked uneasily up and down. He was not hard-hearted or obstinate, but he didn't know what to do, and Alec's manner was highly disrespectful.

Mrs. Howe entered. After staring at the two for a moment she exclaimed: "What in the world has Alec been doing now?"

"I shall not trouble you much longer. I have decided to go away," said Alec, turning.

"Go away? Where will you go? Do you intend to lead an idle life at your father's expense?"

"I had intended to study law," said Alec calmly.

"I should think your father had spent enough money on your education already," sneered Mrs. Howe, taking a ready on the corner of a sofa. "Do you approve of this move, Alexander?" she inquired of her husband.

"If he leaves my business and my house, I've told him that he must look out for himself hereafter." The old man's voice wavered, and he would have been glad of the slightest excuse to recall his words, but in a moment Alec had made that impossible.

"Very well," he cried, turning to face both his parents. "I will leave this house, and it shall be on Monday morning. I hate it. My life has been perfect misery here, and I'll stand it no more. Ever since I came home from college she has nagged me and nagged me till I've come to hate this whole institution. I shall not put either of you under the painful necessity of turning me out. I'll go myself, and ask no favors or consideration of anybody."

With that he turned on his heel and left the room. Then his father and stepmother looked at each other. She disliked the boy, and exulted at the idea of being rid of him. But she sneered: "See him go. A little of that sort of thing will do him good and may bring him to his senses."

So Mr. Howe suppressed his paternal yearning, and Alec's fate was decided. He would never eat his own words, nor

would he come back begging and cowering. He would make his living or die struggling. Physically he was slight and thin and pale, but he had a mighty determination and a vein of buoyant hope that usually carried him through difficulties.

Once in his own room he began to reflect on his position. Without money, the law must evidently be given up. He had something less than \$10 in his pocket. From that he must make his fortune. But how? Where? His determination had been taken suddenly, and he had no plans.

The following week he was to have taken his summer vacation among the New Hampshire hills. He loved them perhaps better than any other place he knew, and had gone to one or another part of them for four successive summers. At first he thought that his vacation must be postponed. But then he thought, Why not go and work in the hayfield for the summer and take time to think matters over? He remembered what fun it had been to follow the hay cart around, now and then pitching on a forkful of hay, or dragging the big rake for the scatterings to help on the men a little. Of course till now it had always been in fun, but why not do it for money, getting a delightful summer in the country and earning something besides?

There arose doubts about the summer being so delightful under such laborious conditions, but the more he thought of it the more the idea fascinated him, and he immediately set to work to collect a tramping outfit. A rough, strong suit of clothes was selected, one which he had formerly bought in the country, and he found an old felt hat that had come from the country too. He had a knapsack, which he had used for tramping in times past, and this he filled with such necessities as he had heard that genuine tramps carried, such as a tin dipper, a tin plate, a fork, a big pocket-knife besides the smaller penknife he always carried, a teaspoon, some pepper and salt and a few other things. With the little money he had he would purchase a ticket to the Rushes, and then he would have a little over \$3 left to provide for living necessities till he could find work, which he thought would not be a difficult matter, as it was just about time for haying to begin, and he knew that extra hands were always in demand for haying.

It was Saturday night when all these things happened, and Sunday was spent quietly in making preparations. He came to his meal either before or after his father and mother ate theirs, and so they did not see him once all day. They did not believe he would go on Monday, as he had said he would, and he looked to see his penitent face. They knew he was dogged in his determination, but this was so extraordinary a proceeding that they could not believe it. Mrs. Howe feared that he would change his mind, and, as was his habit, Mr. Howe put the matter out of his thoughts to await developments. But he had been much disturbed by the scene of Saturday evening.

Monday morning Alec breakfasted with his parents, and when the meal was finished bade them a cheerful goodbye, saying that as he intended to take his vacation in New Hampshire he had decided to try his fortune in those parts first. He was filled with excitement and a strange, feverish expectation. His manner was somewhat mysterious, and not in the least confidential. Mrs. Howe treated him with great coldness, and his father remained neutral. Alec shook hands with each of his parents and hastily took his leave. There was no such word as "Write to us." "If you get out of money, send me," or "I hope you won't regret this step." Silence, only silence! Perhaps it was because Alec was known to be quite able to take care of himself. Certainly neither Mr. nor Mrs. Howe had any fear that he would come to starvation, though perhaps they might have had had either known how very small a sum of money he had was starting out on.

But Alec thought to himself that he was glad he had no more, for now he must work his way or starve, since he would have no money to come back on. He was burning the bridges behind him, and was happy in the thought. It added piquancy to the adventure, and his courage and determination laughed at the danger.

CHAPTER II.

HE FINDS MARTHA, JOHN, LITTLE JOHN AND GRANNY.

Alec arrived at the Rushes not long after noon, thoroughly tired out with the hard ride on the cars. He had brought some biscuit and cold meat, on which he lunched, and he still had a few pieces remaining in his bag, which he thought he would eat at the first convenient point after leaving the train.

There was a great crowd at the railway station, and they crowded at him curiously. It was a strange sight to see a young man with white, delicate hands and pale face dressed as a tramp, with an old slouch hat on his head. So Alec hurried off along the road that seemed to lead northward, for he had determined to direct his course toward the White mountains. The rough board-cakes and cottages and the general paraphernalia of a camping ground seemed a blemish on the beauty of the surrounding forests and of the broad, smooth lake stretching away between the hills and islands as far as the eye could reach. But he soon left them behind, and though the road was hot and dusty it was a great relief from the jolting of

the cars and the obnoxious crowd. Alec was fond of walking, and he swung along in an easy stride, perhaps trying to get away from the oppressive sense of loneliness which he felt coming over him.

He felt much like a man who has put out to sea in a rowboat. He had left the world behind, and had only a \$3 bill between him and starvation. To be sure he might send to his father, but he thought between his teeth that he would indeed starve before he would do that. He thought of getting work on a farm, but he vaguely realized his own incompetence and physical weakness. He was an athlete in college, but athletic strength does not seem to help a farmer much. Still if it were work or starve, no doubt he would manage in some way to work.

When he had walked about five miles along a road now shut in by tall pines and elms and chestnuts, now open to the pouring heat of the sun, and with only occasional refreshing glimpses of the lake whose western border he was skirting, Alec suddenly came with delight upon a cool looking little spring beside the road, that came out in a small cold pool at the foot of a big pine tree, and then fell about 18 inches in a miniature cascade over a projecting stone, and ran off down the side of the road to a little brook beyond. He threw himself on the soft, thick bed of pine needles, thoroughly tired out, and held his cup under the cascade till it was filled with water, which he drank at a single draft. It was cool and sweet and so refreshing. After waiting a few minutes to rest he took out his remaining biscuit and cold meat and ate them, and winding up his knapsack and his lay down for a sleep on the pine needles.

Pretty soon a robin came down and stood by the spring as if it were contemplating the possibility of taking a drink. It stood solemnly upright for a few moments, as if listening profoundly for any possible danger, and seemed to eye Alec with a questioning look. Then he took a quick little sip of the water just where it fell over the edge of the stone, and suddenly hopped quite into the pool and splashed himself all over with the water, shaking his feathers and flapping his wings, and rolled around in the little earthy basin till it was all muddy. Then the bird hopped out and shook himself and stood for some time plucking his feathers.

A striped squirrel came out on a branch directly above his head, and, sitting upright on its swaying seat so that Alec could barely see its breast and fore feet and nose, it began to crack a nut and drop down pieces of the shell. It was a butternut from last year, and was rather a tough nut to crack apparently, and finally the squirrel lost its grip and the nut came tumbling down almost on to Alec's face.

He did not know how tired he was until he had stopped thinking about his difficulties and had lost himself in the baby playings of the things in the woods. But now he discovered that his back ached, his feet were sore, and his brain too weary even to try to think any more.

The sun was going down and he did not know where he would sleep that night or where he could get anything more to eat. He was hungry, for his outfit and cold meat are not altogether satisfying to one who has lived under so good a cook as Mr. Howe employed. Alec hastily folded up his blanket and put it in his bag, and after taking a little drink of water from the spring set out hurriedly along the road.

In the course of a mile he passed several houses, but they all seemed extremely desolate to his eyes. They were very low and without any eaves to speak of, all on the plain, square model, with a long shed reaching out behind to a barn that was usually bigger and more modern and indeed less desolate looking.

So Alec hurried off.

There was no attempt at gauding about the house, nor any lawn. A dump cart usually stood next the back door, and against the barn was piled a heap of useless old boards, which might once have served for a pigeon. Sometimes there was a wooden pump or a rod or two from the house in the middle of the yard, which was stuck in one side by the house and rambling shed behind it and on the back by the barn. Once he saw a tin dipper hanging in a conspicuous place, and took the liberty of helping himself to a drink. As he did so a woman came to the door and stared at him through the fly screen, and Alec wondered grimly if a dog would presently be let out upon him. But when he looked again the face of the woman seemed quite benevolent and rather comical. Alec was glad to get away, however. He didn't like the hardness of everything. Perhaps the next house would have a more comfortable appearance.

But they were all alike. There wasn't a sign of softness or comfort anywhere. The people seemed not to have imagined the word. Even the bigger houses which had been fitted up for summer boarders and seemed to make certain pretensions to elegance had the same stiff, uncomfortable air, which settled down over the poor fellow like a vast discouragement.

But suddenly he came on a farmhouse that seemed more inviting, or he was so tired now that he saw what he wanted to see. There was a wide yard, and back of it a big barn with wide open doors. On the left was the long, low house, and in the kitchen doorway stood a very fat, presumably benevolent looking woman, who seemed to be waiting supper for the man who was washing in the trough before the pump or in wash-basins on a low bench beside the kitchen door. There were three men, or rather two men and a boy. It was the boy who was washing in the long trough. One of the men was white haired and much bent. The other was perhaps 40 and had a long, ragged, sandy beard. But he was very rugged and upright and tall as if he were the head of the house.

As Alec approached the woman in the doorway she stood silently staring at him, but one man went on washing, though they stared out of the corners of their eyes, and as they wiped the water off on the single long towel they held between them they all looked critically at the strange lad. But none of them spoke.

"I wanted to inquire," Alec said, "if I could perhaps get a night's lodging—I mean some work here. I've come from New York, and I thought you might need some help, or I could be allowed to stay here tonight—if I paid a little something for it." This Yankee bargaining did not come at all natural to him, but he added the sentence about pay when he saw no sign of interest or response on the faces of the four people—or rather the three, for the boy was behind him.

"Come from New York, have you?" inquired the woman at last in a tone that was meant to be friendly. Alec made no answer, for none seemed to be demanded. But he looked inwardly as he wondered what they were going to do.

"You didn't walk all the way?" inquired the man.

"I came on the cars to the Rushes, and this afternoon I have walked from there," said Alec quietly.

"A good bit of a walk from the Rushes," remarked the old man.

"Where are you going? Home?" the suggestion of going home seemed to Alec a very good one, and he promptly responded:

"Yes, I'm going home. I've got to go up across Vermont to Lake Champlain, and I expect to walk most of the way."

"Well, you are a plucky one," remarked the old man, turning away, while Alec smiled in his sleeve at his own simple mendacity. "Take the lad in, Martha, and give him a bite to eat," the old man went on. He looks pale, like all these city lads."

"How long you been in the city?" he inquired, turning again to Alec.

"Pretty nearly all my life," was the answer.

Martha stopped to ask more questions, and the man with the long beard asked some, finally inviting Alec to sit down on the bench and get rested. He inquired his name, and Alec gave it.

"If you want supper as well as a bed, it will be 10 cents extra," said Martha, coming to the door. "I suppose you expect to pay a quarter for the bed. Ten cents is rather low for supper, but seeing you are going home and have to walk all the way I thought I'd make it kind of reasonable."

Alec granted a weary assent, but his heart sank within him that none of them had said anything about the work he had spoken of.

They seemed not to have any interest in him after they had satisfied their curiosity, and when he came down to the table with the others nobody addressed him except to urge him to "have some more" of the hash or the stewed prunes or the rhubarb pie or the corn bread. They said that if he didn't eat more he would die of starvation before he got home and piled food on his plate until he sickened at the sight.

"You aren't sick, are you?" said Martha. "You don't seem to have any appetite at all. I never saw the like in a boy of your size. But you do look awfully pale."

"Perhaps, mother, you'd better fix up some ginger tea for him," suggested the sandy bearded man, whom they called John. But Alec protested so vigorously that Martha reluctantly gave up the idea and soon after tea showed Alec to his room, saying he had better go to bed and get rested, and maybe that would do him good, but these city boys were always with him looking.

The room was in the attic and only about six feet high, though tolerably wide and long. The door was perfectly bare and had been painted once, though the paint was now nearly worn off. There was one window in the room, with small panes of glass, and the lower sash was held up by a button. The bedstead, which stood in the middle of the room, was old fashioned, with four round posts that stood straight up at each corner, but with the pieces across at head or foot. The side pieces were round and did not support the slats, which were laid on wires strung on each side from head to foot. There was a big, stuffy, straw filled mattress, which lay so high Alec wondered how in the world he could climb on to it. Over all was an old fashioned patchwork quilt.

In the room there were an old fashioned painted wooden chair and a little washstand, with a round hole in the top for a bowl, but no bowl. The only adornment the room could be said to have was the bright paper, which showed dimly in the candlelight the infinite repetition of a picture of a lad and a maid by a rustic bridge, with a castle in the distance.

The room seemed a cold, desolate place, though in the daytime at this season it must be hot and stuffy. But Alec was so tired and so anxious to be at each corner, but with the pieces across at head or foot. The side pieces were round and did not support the slats, which were laid on wires strung on each side from head to foot. There was a big, stuffy, straw filled mattress, which lay so high Alec wondered how in the world he could climb on to it. Over all was an old fashioned patchwork quilt.

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CHAPTER III.

HE GETS A CHANCE TO EARN HIS BOARD HOING POTATOES.

Alec was awakened next morning by a loud knock on his door and the announcement in the voice of Martha that if he wanted some breakfast he would have to come down right away.

He hurriedly dressed and went down stairs, where he followed the example of little John (as he discovered the young man was called) and washed in the horse trough. He wondered if the man with the sandy beard (he didn't dare to call him John even in his own thoughts) would invite him to go to work at good wages.

In about ten minutes Martha announced that all was ready, and John invited the young man to "move up," which he did. They did not have much to say to him, but they paid him a certain silent respect which flattered his vanity a little, and they watched his plate most closely to see that he had enough to eat and seemed greatly troubled that he didn't eat more—at least Martha was. Instead of oatmeal or eggs there were fried bacon, potatoes with their skins on, rye rolls and green apple sauce. Little John, speaking for the first time to Alec, explained that they had one particularly early variety of apple tree somewhere in the hollow back of the house which bore these apples. Alec was also offered another piece of the rhubarb pie he had for supper the night before and which he liked very much.

After breakfast the men went directly to the barn without a word to him about work or on any other subject except a remark that it was a fine morning. Alec stood around the dining room awfully for a time as Martha cleared off the table, hoping that something would be said, for he had distinctly spoken of work the night before and felt that they could not have misunderstood his desires. But Martha only said:

"You'll find this a right smart morning for your walk. If I was in your place, I'd get started early and then rest in the shade somewhere along about noon. It's awfully tiring to walk in the hot sun, I think."

"But I didn't know but Mr. — or — might want somebody to work for him a little," stammered Alec at this speech, which seemed to him much like an invitation to be going along.

"Well, you see," explained Martha, "little John is about as good as a man now, and gran'pa is right smart in spite of his white hair. So John manages to get along without hiring very much help regular. If you had come along in a fortnight now, when he had the upper field all out and a shower was coming up, and he wanted to get the hay in, I presume he might give you half a day. But he ain't going to cut any hay till after the Fourth. Folks up here don't begin to hay much before the Fourth."

Alec decided in his own mind as he patiently listened to this speech that he would better pay for his lodging and start on his way. So he offered Martha his \$2 bill, secretly hoping she would take out of it only 55 cents. That was all she had spoken of the night before, and he hoped breakfast might be thrown in. Martha took the bill, and explaining that she didn't know but she had the change in her rag carpet money, which she kept in her sitting room bureau drawer, left him alone for a few minutes. In about five minutes she returned.

"I said last night I would let you have supper for 10 cents, seeing you was a poor boy and having to walk the way home, and I won't charge you no more than that for breakfast, either, though by good rights I ought to have 25 cents for each meal and 25 cents for the bed, which will all have to be washed unless I put little John up there for one week instead of putting clean sheets on his bed."

"Ten cents for supper and 10 for breakfast and 25 for the bed makes 45 cents, and then the \$1, and there is 50 cents, and I declare if I've got but 4 cents more to my name, so I guess I'll have to charge you a cent extra for making change," she said, with a laugh that was almost merry. Alec thought Martha might have been induced to let him stay and work for his board for a time, if nothing more. But he did not venture to mention that. He took his \$1.54, said goodby, put on his old slouch hat and was on his way.

Alec felt less lonely and less worried this morning and less repelled by the farmhouses. They did not seem so desolate now, and he no longer dreaded them. He did think with a pang that 46 cents of his \$2 was already gone, and this realization made him resolve that he would inquire for work at every house he came to. Surely somebody would employ him at something.

The road was smooth enough, but on either side there were stretches and stretches of stony upland, in places heaped up apparently as a wall in others heaped up for no purpose, but because of their abundance, and scattered all about, even over a grassy plot that seemed to be a hayfield.

As he approached the next house, which seemed more substantial and larger, he saw a number of men in a field hoeing potatoes, and they seemed to be working very steadily. There was a great field on one side of them that seemed quite grown up to weeds, while on the other could be seen rows of potatoes they had hoed out. Alec had a mind to go over and speak to them, and

he stood in the road a few minutes looking at them, undecided. But at last he went to the house to inquire.

A rather pretty but shy and awkward girl in a very short, faded calico dress answered his knock at the kitchen door. He was so astonished to see her that he stammered for a minute and nearly asked if he could have something to eat before he managed to say:

"I saw some men down in the field there, and I wondered if they didn't want some one to help them a little. I've come up from New York city, and I haven't very much money and would like to earn a little if I could to help me get home."

She looked at him with a very blank expression that seemed to doubt his veracity even. But she said:

"I think my father has all the help he wants. He hires my two half brothers regularly, and he's got Mr. Condon to help him hoe, and I don't think he needs anybody more. But you might go and ask him. He's the old man with the smooth face with those men you saw hoeing down there. You ask for Mr. Bennett, and they will any of them tell you who he is. He is the oldest, except Mr. Condon, who has a beard."

Alec thanked her and went to find Mr. Bennett. His heart quaked a bit, but he didn't mind that and boldly made his wishes known. Milo Bennett was a very short man with a very big, flat, flabby face, but with rather good natured blue eyes. He threw himself back on his hoe the minute he saw Alec coming, evidently glad of an opportunity to rest, even so early in the morning.

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?" he inquired wistfully, but not disagreeably.

"I wanted to see if you wanted anybody to help you a few days," answered Alec promptly.

"What can you do?" the man inquired, with a light sneer, sizing the slim, young figure up from top to toe. "Your hands don't look as if they had been right in hoeing up to the present time. Where do you come from, anyway?"

To be continued.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:—One year, \$1.50; eight months, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; four months, 50 cents; three months, 35 cents, when paid in advance.

\$2.75 will be charged when payment is deferred more than one year.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS:—Parties wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied.

Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituary notices, etc., \$1.00 for usual length.

Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line count. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

Single Copies of the Advertiser Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each.

Norway: F. P. Stone and Noyes Drug Store; Paris: A. I. Sauter and A. F. Shurtleff; Rumford Falls: G. R. Wiley's; Presburg: A. F. Lewis; Harrison: A. F. Lewis.

Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. Advertiser, Norway, Me.

Coming Events.

Jan. 25.—Concert at the Church, North Waterford.

Jan. 26.—A. O. Noyes Company, No. 12, Drill and Ball, New Hall, South Paris.

Jan. 26.—West Oxford Sunday School Association, Methodist church, South Waterford.

Feb. 1.—Oxford District Lodge, I. O. G. T., South Paris.

Feb. 2.—Supreme Court, 8th Paris.

Feb. 2.—Oxford County Medical Association, Mechanic Falls.

New Advertisements.

Legislative Notice.

Administrators' Sale.

Situation Housekeeper.

Clothing.—H. B. Foster.

Winter Clothing.—Blue Store.

Statement.—Etna Insurance Co.

Special Sale.—Noyes & Andrews.

Hamburgs.—S. B. & Z. S. Prince.

Outing Flannels.—Mrs. W. H. Porter.

Mark Down Sale.—Stanley Shoe Store.

Annual Sale.—Oxford County Shoe Store.

Statement Insurance Co., North America.

Horses for Sale.—Geo. M. Stevens, E. Waterford.

Election Officers Universalist Church, South Waterford.

Elroy Poland was sentenced to six months in the York County jail, Monday, for larceny of a horse.

Gen. A. S. Twitwell of Gorham, N. H., is a candidate for the nomination of naval officer at the port at Boston.

The annual winter meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society will be held in Town Hall, Winthrop, Thursday and Friday, Feb. 18 and 19.

Frank J. Palmer, the murderer of Mrs. Betsey R. Hobbs of West Paris, Me., pleaded guilty, Monday, and was sentenced for life in the State Prison, Charles Savage, as accessory after the fact gets six years.

Fire was found kindled in the back of Burgess Restaurant at Rumford Falls, Monday night, between 10 and 11 o'clock. Had the fire not been discovered it would have taken everything as far back as Hotel Rumford.

Harrison, by the way, seems destined to become a railway center, with the prospect of an extension of the Bridgeport narrow gauge, the new electric road from Norway to Waterford and the Westbrook scheme.—[Portland Press.]

The Presidential postoffices in this vicinity are:

	Gross	Sat.	Total	Net
Bethel	\$2,729.25	\$1,200	\$3,929.25	\$1,900.50
Bridgton	5,129.25	1,300	6,429.25	3,149.47
Mechanic Falls	2,529.25	1,200	3,729.25	1,849.50
Norway	4,757.21	1,600	6,357.21	2,670.64
Rumford Falls	3,429.25	1,400	4,829.25	2,409.83
South Paris	2,729.25	1,200	3,929.25	1,900.50

At the weather signal bureau in Portland the cold wave was unprecedented in all the years that records have been kept there. There was a fall of temperature of fifty degrees Fahrenheit in twenty-four hours, from Monday morning to the same hour Tuesday. A change of thirty degrees in the same length of time is phenomenal.

OXFORD CO. IN HOUSE AND SENATE.

An act to incorporate the Westbrook, Windham & Harrison Railroad Co.

Petition of 82 citizens of Harrison for the Westbrook and Harrison railroad.

An act providing for the division of Mechanic Falls into two voting districts.

Roberts of Oxford county presented an act amending the Australian ballot law.

There is a bill for incorporating the Plantation of Otisfield into the town of Otisfield.

There are petitions to the Legislature from Oxford county, asking for \$1,500 for warden services.

There is a petition to allow the law relating to the killing of moose, deer and caribou in Oxford county to remain as it is.

A bill amending the Oxford village corporation charter so that it can light its streets and procure water for domestic purposes, build and repair sidewalks, maintain a police force, and to authorize school district number 3 to maintain a separate school organization, was presented.

Roberts of Oxford presented an act creating a State board of examiners of teachers and defining its duties.

The Governor shall appoint a board consisting of one member from each congressional district and the State superintendent of schools, who shall be ex-officio chairman.

They shall have charge of all examinations of candidates for teachers in the public schools, their compensation to be \$5 per day. They may appoint local conductors to take charge of examinations, whose pay shall be \$2 per day.

Town examinations shall be held twice a year. Three grades of certificates to be issued, the first to be valid five years, the second, two years, and the third, one year.

The first grade will entitle its possessor to teach in any public schools and the third in common schools only. No candidate can receive more than three third-grade certificates.

There shall be an appropriation of \$1000 from the State school fund for the expenses of the board.

B. W. McKen, Fryeburg, was elected member of experiment station council of agriculture.

Advertised Letters. Norway. Sadie Scribner. A. Billie. Alex. McIntosh. Mrs. Elvira T. Cummings.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Gates, who has been quite ill, is gaining.

Mrs. Mell Farnum has so far recovered as to be able to leave the hospital.

The Magazine Club meets on Tuesday evening of this week with Mrs. John Rice.

Bertha Rice, who is first assistant in the Forest Street Grammar School at Cumberland Mills, has been offered a position to teach in the Normal School at Fort Kent.

The all absorbing subject before the people of Waterford is the projected railroad and the town meeting on Saturday next for the purpose of raising money for the road. Let all voters in Waterford give the matter careful consideration, and vote for the best interests of the town.

There is to be a grand concert by the local talent of North Waterford, at the church, Monday evening, Jan. 25th. Music, instrumental and vocal, and recitations by the best talent. Classic music and popular airs. The name of the artists is sufficient to guarantee a good entertainment. The music is under the leadership of Fred P. Saunders, assisted by Mrs. Hattie W. Saunders, Mrs. Alice W. Saunders, Mrs. W. H. Kilgore, Harry W. Saunders, Chas. P. Saunders, Arthur Saunders. Selections in reading will be rendered by Mrs. Charles Doughty and Honor Green. Supper will be served by the Ladies' Circle from 6 to 7.30 p. m. Concert begins at 8 p. m.

Mrs. Gladys Heywood is stopping at her father's, Horace Foster's.

The people of Waterford must do their duty toward their opportunity.

Sarah Green has gone to work in the Ear and Eye Infirmary in Portland.

The merry jingle of sleighbells is heard again, since the snow of Sunday night.

After the installation, a nice baked bean supper was furnished by the ladies of the Rebekah Lodge and served free to all, in the vestry.

Elton York has been hauling ice for the cornish, the past week. Geo. Rice did the cutting. They reported the ice 16 inches in thickness and very clear.

Tuesday was the coldest day of the winter, yet. Mercury stood at 18 deg. below zero, the most of the day, and on Monday morning it was 49 above, making a change of almost 60 degrees in 24 hours.

Mrs. O. E. McAllister has a last spring pullet which lays a double-yolked egg every other egg it lays. It is a very large egg and has two separate yolks. If any one has a hen that can beat this we would like to hear from them.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Circle, the following officers were chosen:

Pres., Mrs. Hattie Rice; Vice Pres., Mrs. Lizzie Rice; Treas., Mrs. G. M. Knight; Sec., Mrs. H. B. Hor.

Wednesday evening, Jan. 13, Deputy Grand Master A. L. F. Pike, assisted by Grand Marshal J. W. Crommett, installed the officers of Oxford Lodge, I. O. O. F.

N. G. Charles P. Saunders; V. G. Frank Ray; R. S. W. A. Manning; F. S. Henry Sawin; Treas., Harry Sewin; R. S. N. G. Fred Mosher; L. S. N. G. Ernest Xason; R. S. G. W. S. S. S. V. G. E. F. Kneeland; W. Lewis Sawin; Com. W. A. Douglass; Chap., J. D. Horr; L. G. Merritt Sawin.

Saturday evening, Jan. 9, District Deputy Grand Master Agnes Sawin installed the following officers of Evergreen Rebekah Lodge, No. 15, I. O. O. F.:

N. G. Mrs. Stella Hobson; V. G. Mrs. Rena Sawin; R. S. Mrs. H. B. Horr; F. S. Mrs. Lilla Manning; Treas., Lilla Hobson; R. S. N. G. Mrs. Mildred Kilgore; L. S. N. G. Mrs. Lizzie Fernald; R. S. G. W. S. S. S. V. G. Emma Kieker; W. Sadie Horr; Com., Mrs. Emma Jordan; Chap., Mrs. Minnie Saunders; L. G. Mrs. Sue Xason; O. G. Mrs. Nellie Sawyer.

L. Ordway seems to do quite a business at his store.

Eliza Cobb has recently been to work for Mrs. H. E. Grover.

Members of Pleasant Valley Grange had a meeting at their hall, last Saturday afternoon.

The sociable at Bean's Hall, last Saturday evening, was well attended and a fine time reported.

Glidden, the Bethel artist, gives fifteen photographs for a dozen when paid for in advance at time of sitting, and the order will be filled promptly.

School in this village will close its winter term, this week. Ethel Hammons has taught in this village each year during the year and has given good satisfaction.

We recently had the pleasure of riding after a good horse which belongs to Henry Cross. This horse is handsome built very powerful. The horses are scarce that can follow him on the road and keep up. The owner has reason to feel proud of him.

Your correspondent recently received a letter from Charlie Connor, who is now in Boston, conductor on the electric cars. Charlie is the son of Josiah and Adia Connor of this vicinity, and has many friends who are glad to hear from him and to know of his success in business.

Lloyd Luxton is a very smart and active little fellow for one of his age. He seems to be friendly to all and every one is a friend to him, and in consequence he gets many rare treats of good things all who know him. He is a pretty boy and his parents have reason to feel proud of him.

LOVELL.

Fred S. Walker has gone to Boston to work bookkeeping.

People are cutting up their woodpiles and talking railroad.

G. W. Walker and Otis True sold two pairs of oxen, last week. There is quite a call for them at this time.

S. F. Heald has sold out his hen business to his father. He says there is money in it but he cannot spend the time to care for them.

A party of five fishermen from Lovell, Mass., have been stopping at the American House, John B. Kimball guide. They got some fine pickerel.

The social event of the season occurred, Wednesday, Jan. 13, when Mrs. E. N. Fox entertained a select company of ladies with a five o'clock tea. The ladies were in full dress. Mrs. E. S. Hutchins assisted Mrs. Fox in her duties as hostess. It was an event long to be remembered by those who were fortunate enough to participate.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Wm. Haines and wife started on a visit to New York State, Tuesday noon.

Some of our local fishermen have taken some fine looking fish from the ponds near by.

Only one service, last Sabbath. The evening kept the people at home in the evening.

We do not hear of very much sickness about us, except some slight colds, for which we feel very thankful.

West Oxford Sunday School Convention at Village Hall, next Tuesday, Jan. 26th, morning and afternoon. Looking for a good time.

We are informed that some of the Grangers are to conduct public whist parties at their hall to make money for things needed in the dining-room.

We saw logs beginning to move towards the mills on Tuesday, though it was below zero, as if they were bound to make the best of the sleighing while it lasts.

F. P. Smith, one of our village blacksmiths, went on a vacation, Friday last, over into New Hampshire, where he formerly worked. He returned, Tuesday noon.

Mrs. Daw had two of her severe attacks caused by indigestion on Sunday, the 10th inst., but at the present time is much better and is up around the house again.

The snow storm Sabbath evening was very pleasing to many but the rain on the following morning made sad faces, which were changed again when they saw it clear off cold and left a little sleighing.

The Grangers are to make some alterations in the Village Hall as soon as the lumber can be saved out. They have already built a cupboard in the dining-room for the dishes, and expect to make the dining-room larger before they get through.

The rest of Oxford county is looking at Waterford to see what her voters will do on Saturday. There should be no faltering, but a readiness to help ourselves in order that others may help us.

A meeting of the citizens is called for Friday evening, Jan. 22d, at 7.30 o'clock, in the school-room at South Waterford to discuss the advisability of the town's raising money for the proposed R. R. It is hoped that there may be a large gathering.

A town meeting is called for Saturday, the 23d inst., at 2 o'clock p. m., to clearly define the attitude of the town with reference to the proposed R. R. project. We presume the merits of the road as fully explained and the demerits (if any there be) will be lost sight of. A very full attendance is desired and anticipated and that all may act understandingly and gentlemen will undoubtedly be present to present the case in a thoroughly comprehensive manner both logically and legally.

The "Liberal Minded" will hold religious services at Village Hall, this village on Sunday, Jan. 24th, at 2.30 o'clock p. m. Conducted by Rev. W. Hooper.

Of these who attend these people have been designated for a great many years as Universalists, we do not think that they object to being called the "Liberal minded," and in fact many will rather like it, as they think it perfectly applicable. For our own part, we should be pleased to see the numbers increased many fold and in that event we should not be in the least apprehensive of any dire calamity befalling our community, on account of it. In fact the religious world is tending toward liberality in its views and the progressive man, be he of the clergy or the laity, will look with favor upon the "Liberal minded."

The snow is the same as all gone and the roads are icy and rough.

Levi Butters of East Stoneham is visiting relatives in this place.

The ladies of the Crocker school neighborhood held a flag supper at Joel Allard's on Thursday evening, Jan. 14th. About one hundred and twenty-five took supper. They will soon raise a fine flag.

Rev. C. E. Baker of Lovell Center is holding meetings at the Foxboro school-house. At the last meeting two expressed a desire to lead a better life. It is evident that these meetings will be the means of doing much good.

For more than one year the ladies have been talking of having an entertainment to raise funds to purchase a flag for the schoolhouse in district No. 10, but for want of a little courage and push there was nothing done but talk till the school teacher, Lucy Elliott, said that she would start the thing and do her level best to make it a success. She gave notice that the ladies of district No. 10 would give a supper, Thursday evening, at the house of Joel F. Allard for the purpose of raising funds. The news spread over this and other towns. Early in the morning a flag was raised on the house of Joel F. Allard to mark the spot for the entertainment. In the afternoon the ladies and gentlemen came from all directions, some with oxen, some with horses, some walked and many came on skates. At five o'clock the house was full from top to bottom. A good supper was furnished by the ladies of district No. 10 and a good time was enjoyed by all. The ladies and gentlemen contributed liberally for the flag and a good sum was raised. Mr. A. being some advanced in years did not take much part in the entertainment only to relate his adventures in hunting the bear and the deer and fishing.

WEST PARIS.

Julia Brooks of Auburn visited at Levi Shedd's, last week.

Lottie Tuell and Nellie Marshall are on the sick list with the mumps.

Emma Johnson of Woodstock is at work for Mrs. A. R. Bucknam.

Mr. Hackett, the night operator, has moved into Adna Tuell's house.

A party of young people from here went to North Paris, Saturday evening, skating.

L. L. Dunham and his bride are in town visiting his parents, S. W. Dunham and wife.

Mrs. J. A. Brooks of Portland is visiting her parents, F. A. Young and wife, for a few days.

Mrs. Levi Shedd entertained the circle, last Thursday evening. There was a good attendance and the evening passed very pleasantly with music, recitations and the playing of charades.

The Primary school closed, Jan. 15, after a term of nine weeks. Names of pupils not absent one half day during term: Ralph Bacon, Robbie Young, Willie Farrington, Laura Willie; absent one half day: Lilla Hall, George Hall, Ellie Currie; absent one day: Dana Farnum; J. Persis Childs, teacher.

NORTH LOVELL.

Georgia Putnam is teaching the school here.

Mrs. Fred Evans is suffering from rheumatism.

Mrs. C. A. Garcelon is visiting her mother and sister.

We have a little snow to cover the ice. It has been unsafe to ride and almost impossible unless you had your horse sharpened every day.

Rev. C. L. Baker, pastor of the Christian church, assisted by Rev. Z. Knight of South Berwick, will commence extra meetings at the church, Wednesday evening, Jan. 20.

A friend wishes me to say through your paper that he saw W. O. Brown, the other day, who told him he had been busy, this winter, painting Mr. Stark's carriage, ironing sleds, etc., but the day he saw him he was polishing harnesses.

Freeman Andrews is one of our best farmers. Any one going by will be struck with the neatness around his buildings. He has killed nearly 1300 pounds of pork, this fall, and a cow weighing between six and seven hundred. The cow was a pet with Mr. A. as he had raised her from a calf and for eighteen years he never knew her to be out of her place, neither did she ever give a drop of poor milk.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Junnderstand Lora Chamberlain is better.

W. P. Andrews is at work for I. W. Andrews & Sons.

Adna Thayer, who lives at R. L. Cummings, is very low with rheumatic fever. I understand his is a doubtful case.

D. C. Hammond returned from a business trip to Lewiston, Thursday p. m., where he attended the funeral of P. I. Angers, esq., Wednesday.

Mrs. T. O. Lurvey, whose left leg was amputated, last Tuesday, still continues very low and little hopes of her recovery are entertained at this writing.

W. S. Davis and Frank intend to build a new house in the spring. Frank and Isaac Thorne are camping on Spruce mountain, cutting the timber. It will be a two-story affair and a good one.

Perley M. Wyman and Rosie M. Brock were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Tuesday. We extend congratulations to the happy pair and wish them many happy years of married life.

Rev. H. C. Basney of North Deering will hold services at the Advent chapel commencing Wednesday, the 27th inst. We hope it will benefit somebody as there are lots that need it. It may be well to say that we are not in the fold yet. However we believe in pushing a good thing along.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Montelle Bradbury has had the mumps. All are waiting for snow so to get up their wood.

Harry Heald has returned to his school at Bowdoin.

Blanche Damon was at Will Bisbee's, last Sunday.

David Record and wife spent the day at Mrs. Mayhew's, the 17th.

Mrs. Octavia Flagg passed the day with Mrs. J. E. Mayhew, the 14th.

Gideon Fletcher, wife and daughter were at J. F. Bicknell's, last Sabbath.

We have a smart little boy in our place, his name is Frankie Bisbee. He is only seventeen months old and will tell most all the neighbors' names, when going past his house.

Our school closed Thursday, the 14th, taught by Elva Heald. There were ten scholars. Those not absent a day were Holman and Josie Monk, Mabery May and Lizzie Bonney, Charlie Philbrook and Bolla Bell. The Swallow, she being only four years old.

Rich Red

Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nervine tonics" and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

Doctor of Refraction

President of the Alumni Association of the Philadelphia Optical College.

Eyes examined and Glasses Fitted at the Jewelry Store, No. 6 Pleasant St.,

South Paris, Maine.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BUCKLE. Seth B. Dudley & Sons have sold 150 barrels of apples.

Your correspondent has a fine calendar. Thanks to the donor.

Luther Turner has been quite ill of late. Was better at last accounts.

Chas. E. Hatch, wife, and Mrs. Morrell have lately returned from Boston.

A donation for Rev. Mr. Rich is announced for Friday afternoon and evening.

Two dancing schools each week at Nezinscott Hall, Mr. Hall of Paris, teacher.

Arthur Record of Oxford has been doing a big stroke of hunting about Strake mountain.

Edwin F. Tubbs of Hebron fell from the wharfing at Charles Maxim's and sustained a broken leg.

Why don't somebody say something about the improved form of the ADVISOR. It is as cute as a psalm book.

Prof. Bateman has commenced a course of lectures on phonology, physiology, and The Lost Arts, to continue the week.

Demerit Swan is now living with his son Ambrose. He is 85 years old, hale and hearty, and has for years lived alone. He walks without a cane and at a gait that would tire the majority of young men.

The literary club met, Tuesday, with Mrs. Cyrus Irish. The club is in receipt of occasional interesting letters from Mrs. E. A. Jewett,

king
wder
URE
RAFTON.
22 degrees below zero
of the fish shed, but not
stealing.
... and all shed belong-
... with most of their
... destroyed by fire on Sat-
... 10th inst. Although
... in getting consid-
... house, the most of it
... to render it
... and as they live
... neighbors, no one could
... was too late to render
... There were 200
... as well as a large
... from produce. No in-
... estimated at \$120 to
... Mrs. Tyler have been
... working people, and
... and furnished their
... in future years, and as
... middle age, the loss falls
... them.

W. Hills,
Practical
in
ounty,
you to call at his
e of goods are the
town, and prices as
the lowest, when
is considered.

House Block,
- MAINE.
COATS,
RS,
COATS.
want anything in this
ne and see my stock at
IN
Before they are gone
PLUMMER,
are, South Paris.
ES.
Wholesale and
FE,
OUTH PARIS.
ain.
Light Brown
Red.
LCH,
Window trim.

WEDEN.
Ida Ellis is at Daniel Adams'.
N. O. McIntire continues quite poorly.
Wilbur Wilson is at home from Rox-
bury, Me.
E. S. Plummer is suffering from a
sprained ankle.
Beryl Wilson has closed her school in
Ridlon district.
Harry O. Saunders is attending Pot-
ter's academy, Sebago.
Orpha Durgin is slowly recovering
from her recent sickness.
Blanche Russell closed her school at
Newers Corner, Friday, the 5.
Four young men entertain at Town
Hall, Wednesday evening, Feb. 10.
C. N. Bennett has a new span of horses
bought of Jim Hamlin, So. Waterford.
Mrs. Geo. S. Bennett is just home
from a visit to Norway and Bolster's
Mills.
Miss Jacobs of Bridgton, who has
been visiting Beryl Wilson, returned
home Sunday.
Mrs. Chas. Douglass of Boston, who
spent Christmas at Wm. Saunders', has
returned to Boston.
David Saunders of Bridgton called on
his brother, O. P. Saunders, Sunday.
He came in less than hour on his bicycle.
Between three and four inches of snow
fell, the 17, making good sleighing.
Four leggers are glad of a little and are
improving it.
We learn that Roswell and Cora B.
Nevers are the happy recipients of a lit-
tle son, who came to their home, the 5.
They have the congratulations of their
many friends.
Mrs. John Evans and Eva came home,
Tuesday, from an extended visit to her
sister, Mrs. Prouty, in Worcester, Mass.,
and other relatives in Portland and
Cumberland Mills.
The rough traveling did not prevent a
goodly number attending the Y. P. cir-
cle, at Town Hall, the 13th. The usual
baked bean supper and a delicious cup
of coffee, prepared by Miss C. E. Jones,
was served to one hundred guests; after
which, a nice program was rendered, in
which Mrs. David Bradley of Fryeburg

and Rev. Wm. Briggs of South Waterford
favored us with fine readings. Then the
young people completed the festivities
of the evening with their usual games.

We will send you a copy of this
paper for four months for 50 cents.
Send one and two cent postage
stamps. Why not try the paper for
that length of time? Maybe you
could afford to take it all the year.

MAISON.
Aqueducts are freezing up, this cold
weather.
Mrs. J. H. Bean returned to her home
at South Paris, last Saturday.
A. S. Bean's big teams from West
Bethel are again on the road.
Albert B. Grover of Grover Hill, Beth-
el, was at S. O. Grover's, last Monday.
Edsall Grover of West Bethel was in
town, the past week. He was a soldier
in our late war.
Sunday night about three inches of
snow fell and rain followed, which makes
fairly good sledding.
Freddie Wheeler of Bethel visited his
sister Minnie at Addison Bean's, last Sat-
urday and Sunday.
Several of our farmers are sending to
Norway for grain saving 12½ cts. per
bushel from Bethel prices.
Tuesday morning the thermometer
registered 18 deg. below zero at 8 a. m.;
at 12 m., 10 below; at 6 p. m., 12 below;
Wednesday at 6 a. m., 17 below.
The M. E. sewing circle met last Wed-
nesday with Nellie Bean. A hulled corn
and pastry supper was served in the
evening. Several dollars were added to
the treasury.
Pleasant Valley Grange met at their
hall at West Bethel, Saturday p. m., Jan.
10th. Grange opened in fourth degree,
after which the following officers were
installed. In the absence of Worthy
Master Dunham, W. A. Farwell, the
Overseer, took the chair and assisted by
Henry Verill, installed them as follows:
Lecturer, E. G. Wheeler.
Steward, Addison S. Bean.
Assistant Steward, Melton M. Mason.
Treasurer, Mrs. W. A. Farwell.
Secretary, Mrs. E. M. Mason.
Lady Assistant Steward, Mrs. M. J. Wheeler.
Gate Keeper, H. G. Mason.

Bits of Etiquette.
Some of the Little Amenities of Life as
Observed in Society.

At Homes are distinct
from the family and
unconformable
morning calls. The
dining room is ar-
ranged as a tea-
room—a long, nar-
row buffet, at which
neat black-gowned
maids with white
aprons attend, to
pour and hand the cups of tea or coffee
across the table as asked for. Wines,
spirits and mineral waters and cham-
pagnes and claret cups are provided on
these occasions, the men helping them-
selves to what they like. At these
larger functions no plates are used, un-
less for teas, fruits, etc.
Gloak rooms should be provided for
ladies to place wraps in; but at small
"At Homes" no cloak room is necessary,
as the rooms would not be so crowded,
nor would the ladies' toilettes be so
elaborate.
The same rule prevails about introduc-
tions at all functions, except quiet fam-
ily affairs or informal country gather-
ings.
Ladies should bow first, and gentle-
men raise their hats in response to the
recognition. Among old friends this
mutual recognition often happens simul-
taneously; but with comparative stran-
gers no man would first intimate his
presence unless the lady first intimates
hers. The fact that the fact that either
is walking with friends does not do
away with the courtesy. Girls have
much more freedom than formerly, and
often go about alone; but that does not
mean that their men friends are to pre-
sume to offer their escort unless they
are assured that it would be accepted.
Even to theatres two girls friends can
now go quite unattended; and it would
be very bad taste for either to comment
on the fact that the other is alone, or
to a cab or station, and render them
some slight service that would be ap-
preciated, without forcing his company on
them.
Men do not take off their hats to each
other; they nod. Many married women
complain of their husbands' inactivity in
neglecting to treat them with the same
politeness they show to their friends.
Let all married men remember that mar-
riage does not exempt them from rais-
ing their hats both at meeting and say-
ing goodbye to their wives. This over-
sight has often been the cause of rebel-
lion in the young wife, who sees in it a
reason for fancying that her husband
has ceased to care for her, or only re-
gards her as a belonging, to whom any
of the civilities of life are unnecessary,
because she is his. In the same way a
wife should foster all those pretty little
ways of making him feel that he is still
her Prince Charming. Let no figure of
kept alive by these outward observances
that are the harbingers of refinement,
that it behooves all to practice them.
Introductions by letters should be
given open, so that the person interested
might see what is said. Of course, in
writing an introductory letter, it is usual
to say something nice about the person
you are anxious to oblige, when you ask
your friend to show little civilities to
her.

LEVELING INSTRUMENT.
It Can Be Cheaply Made and Is Accurate
Enough For Short Distances.

At this season of comparative leisure
plans ought to be made for prospective
work, new tools manufactured and old
ones mended. Occasional "cat's paws"
occur on many farms, and the owner
would like to know what they can be
"fitted out" at reasonable expense.
If he has a cheap and accurate leveling
instrument and a target or sighting rod
he can ascertain this and do his own
leveling. In the annexed cut from Ohio
Farmer is suggested a model which can
be made in any farm workshop.
This is simply a sharp staff or stake,
B, with crossbar, A, bolted firmly to it.
C is a rubber
tube attached to
the staff and
passing up
through a hole
at each end of
the crossbar. At
each upper end
of this rubber
tube is a glass
tube, say 4 inches
long, with the
rubber tubing
stretched or
sprung around it
so as not to leak.
Colored water fills
the tube, and in
leveling you
simply sight
across the tops of
the colored water to
your target and
take your levels just
as with a \$25 sur-
veyor's level.

For short distances it is accurate
enough. The glass tubes may be corked
tight about an inch above the colored
water to prevent its escape when the
level is carried. Of course a carpenter's
spirit level, instead of the crossbar and
tubing, may be screwed to the staff,
and sights may be attached to each end
of the level, say, just half an inch
each above the top surface of the level.
You can sight better with these than
simply along the top surface of the level
itself.
For the sighting rod use a 3 inch bat-
ten, 10 feet long, planed and plainly
marked in feet and inches from the bot-
tom up. Then with a cheap tape line
two rods long you can measure dis-
tances, take levels and set the depth
stakes for digging the ditch. Of course
if the swamp is small and the ditch
must be long and deep it may not pay
to drain the swamp. But your level
will give you the facts and tell you
whether it will pay.

PITY THE PALE MAN.
His Lot Was Indeed a Most Unhappy One
Just Then.

"Holy smoke! What have I fallen in-
to?"
He was just entering the parlor of
the girl to whom he had been paying
much attention.
Pandemonium greeted him.
The shrill cries of a score of women
rose and fell in ear splitting, blood
curdling cadences, and the windows rattle
and shook from the force of con-
cussion. In one corner sat a man, with
ashen face and trembling limbs, to
whom a volley of unintelligible lan-
guage was oftentimes hurled, and then
again he sat, with staring eyeballs, lis-
tening to those awful voices, suggest-
ing, vociferating and jangling, they
shattered the silence, quarreling among
themselves.
Twenty women with 20 voices!
What could it mean?
First one shrill voice and then another
predominated.
"I must have two columns for my
essay on 'Women of Note.'"
"If you dare to out down my article
on 'The History of the Sleeve,' I'll sim-
ply quit."
"I have 65 receipts that are just lovely
and must go in."
"And I have." "You should just
hear my poem on"—(all off in a
bunch).
Then the pale young man spoke wea-
rily.
"But, ladies, space forbids!"
Again a shrill voice above the others:
"Where's my manuscript on 'The Chil-
dren's Corner?' Don't you think, Mr.
Spiffkins, that I should?"
The pale man faints.
The man at the door recognized the
unconscious sufferer. He was the editor
of the Billville Blublaizes. He had been
trying to issue a woman's edition of his
paper for "sweet charity."—New York
Sunday Journal.

EAST HEBRON.
Moses Snell is working in the woods
for Ernest Staples of Turner.
Cyrus and Frank Ramsdell are ship-
ping apples to England, to test their
luck.
Albert Merrill's sisters have recently
bought a new organ and are improving
their musical talent.
Percy Monk walks to his near neigh-
bors with the aid of crutches and can
bend his knee quite well.
Mrs. O. N. Jenkins of North Auburn
is the guest of her brother, H. N. Mer-
rill. Mrs. Merrill remains very ill.
Liala Whiting and her scholars pre-
sented Percy D. Monk with a photograph
album. He appreciated the gift highly.
Dr. Robinson was confined to the house
two days with a cold after his return
from Andover, last week, but is out
again much improved in health.
Emily E. Allen has cut more than 300
lbs. of apples and is still shelling them
to dry around the range. Her ambition
often tasks her strength too hard for
comfort.
Mumps in several cases are giving a
sad experience to those who entertain
them. A young girl coming down with
them after her throat was swollen made
calls on those who wished to avoid them
on account of poor health. Mrs. Moses
Snell, who has suffered greatly from
spinal trouble and neuralgia in the head,
was sure to receive the first call.

Something New!

Our line of Hamburg Edgings and In-
sertings for the spring of 1897, from
2c. to 75c. per yard.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,
HORNE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

EXTENSION TABLES!

We have received direct from
the West some solid Quartered
Oak Extension Tables 6 to 8 feet
in length.

C. B. Cummings & Sons

When You Write

You probably want some good paper. We have it.
In fact we have as good a line of paper and
envelopes, ruled or unruled, plain or tinted, as you
can find in the cities, from 75 cents a box down to
10 cents, loose paper and envelopes, pads, pens,
inks, erasers, pencils, desks. If you are fussy
about your writing materials, we want to make
your acquaintance.

Noyes Drug Store,
NORWAY.

OLD ADVERTISERS WANTED.

We would like copies of the ADVERTISER prior to 1860. If you have one, which you do not prize too highly—send it to this office. We have no file of the paper in its earlier years and if sufficient numbers of old papers come in, we want to bind them and have a partial file of the paper. The ADVERTISER or OBSERVER commenced in 1824 and a stray copy of any of the earlier Norway papers is welcome.

A Depraved Parrot.

It Was a Degenerate Bird and Mixed Up Its Talk Very Badly.

HEN Joseph Holland returned from his continental tour last summer, no one greeted him with more evident delight than did a big gray American parrot, which he had presented to his mother about a year before, but during the first conversation held between the comedian and the bird, the former discovered that somebody had been teaching his pet bad habits. Before he had left Europe, Polly could carry on a lively conversation and express herself in choice grammatical phrases. It will, therefore, be readily understood what chagrin and mortification Mr. Holland heard of the parrot giving utterance of a string of slang, interspersed with an oath or two, that would have done credit to Chinmie Fadden before he made the acquaintance of small bottles. In depicting the degeneration of the bird's morality to their pastor at Quisist, in Massachusetts, Mr. Holland said: "I can't for the life of me imagine where Polly has picked up all her slang phrases. Somebody has been teaching her. I suppose to check me over to my house for a few weeks," answered the pastor.

"Delighted," said Joe, and the next day found Polly and her brass cage an occupant of the curate's domicile, where she remained for about three weeks, at the end of which time the minister caused her to be returned to her owner, together with the declaration that he was positive that she was a reformed bird. The postscript to the note which arrived with Polly said: "Ask her to say her prayers," which Mr. Holland proceeded to do, surrounded by a group of admiring friends, who had run down to spend the day.

"Now, Polly, nice bird, say your prayers," from Joe brought an immediate response from his pet, who began to croak: "Now, I lay—now I lay me—now I lay me down—I lay—measured 9 inches between the hubs. I had the axle for two inches back of each shoulder, rounded, it being square, and shoved it through the holes in the barrel until the ends were equal distances from the barrel; then I welded all around the axle with some soft wood, such as pine. Then I made a frame, 2 in the cut, 2 feet 8 inches from outside to outside in width, and made it of any length desired. Two irons, 3, of the right length to bend around the axle, were bolted to the frame. I next put on the wheels, and the thing was done. To empty, tip the barrel and pour out, as the axle turns in the wheels and frame. The total cost was \$3.

A SPECIAL MAINE ALMANAC.
The Farmer's Almanac has just been issued by the "L. F." Atwood's Bitters people in a special Maine edition. All the calculations are figured out exclusively for Maine with correction tables for almost every locality. It is one that will be prized by every one who is fortunate enough to get in early and secure a copy. Most of the medicine stores have them. In case you do not find them, drop a postal card to the agent, H. H. Hay & Son, Portland, Me., and secure one free.

SEED DISTRIBUTION.

The seeds distributed gratuitously by the government during the present fiscal year weighed 250,000 tons and occupied 30 mail cars in transit. The cost of carrying them through the mails was over \$70,000. Enough seed was sent out gratuitously to plant 115 square miles of garden. Each congressman received enough to plant 183½ acres. For the current year, at present prices, the amount required by congress to be expended in the purchase of seed will make each congressman's quota double what it was last year. The secretary of agriculture sincerely regrets this unnecessary and wasteful expenditure of public moneys and hopes congress may in good time put a stop thereto.

Homemade Swill Truck.

Following is a description of a swill truck recommended by a New Jersey man and illustrated by Rural New Yorker. He writes:
I bought an oil barrel, knocked out one head and bored a hole opposite the bung hole and of the same size. Then, at a blacksmith's, I got two old buggy wheels with boxes in and the iron part of a buggy axle, and had the blacksmith take a piece out of the axle and shorten

it so that it measured 2 feet 9 inches between the hubs. I had the axle for two inches back of each shoulder, rounded, it being square, and shoved it through the holes in the barrel until the ends were equal distances from the barrel; then I welded all around the axle with some soft wood, such as pine. Then I made a frame, 2 in the cut, 2 feet 8 inches from outside to outside in width, and made it of any length desired. Two irons, 3, of the right length to bend around the axle, were bolted to the frame. I next put on the wheels, and the thing was done. To empty, tip the barrel and pour out, as the axle turns in the wheels and frame. The total cost was \$3.



SWILL TRUCK AND FRAME.
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LEGISLATIVE NOTICE.

STATE OF MAINE.
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
ORDERED, That the time for the reception of petitions and bills for private and special legislation be limited to Monday, February 1, 1897, and that all petitions and bills presented after that date be referred to the next legislature. Read and passed. W. S. COTTON, Clerk. A true copy—Attest: W. S. COTTON, Clerk. Augusta, Me., January 13, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Having been licensed by the Probate Court within and for the County of Essex, Vermont, to sell at public auction, forty-two shares of the Wild River Lumber Co., said shares being the estate of Eber C. Robinson, I will sell the same to the highest bidder, for cash, at the office of the Averill Lumber Co., in Island Pond, Vt., on the 13th day of February, 1897, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
Island Pond, Vt., Jan. 13, 1897.
Z. M. MANSUR, Administrator.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss: To Wm. W. Watson of Waterford, in said county, greeting:
Whereas, Wm. W. Watson and two other persons, members of the Universalist Society in the town of Waterford, organized, in 1859, having appeared to me, one of the justices of the peace, and for said county, requesting me to issue a warrant directed to one of said applicants, directing him to call a meeting of said society, according to law, to act upon the following objects, to wit: To elect officers and transact any other appropriate business.
You are hereby directed to notify a meeting of said society, according to law, to be held at the office of the Averill Lumber Co., in Island Pond, Vt., on the 13th day of February, 1897, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
Given under my hand, at said Waterford, this 11th day of January, A. D. 1897.
DANIEL BROWN, Justice of the Peace.

FOR SALE.

A pair of young horses, also set of double harnesses, sleds and wagon with long and short body. Call or address Geo. M. Stevens, E. Waterford, Me. 4-6

SITUATION.

Wanted to do housework in private family by a widow. Inquire at C. A. Prescott's, Elm Street, South Paris, Me.

FOR SALE. I have all kinds of outfitting implements in the way of steam plows, harvesters, etc.

INSURANCE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA.

Philadelphia, Pa.
Incorporated 1794. Commenced business 1792.
CHARLES PLATT, President.
GREVILLE E. FRYER, Secretary.
Capital paid up in cash, \$3,000,000.
ASSETS, December 31, 1896.
Real estate owned by the company, unincumbered, \$457,132 35
Loans on bond and mortgages (first liens), 2,463,233 76
Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value, 4,906,222 50
Loans secured by collateral, 50,300 00
Cash in the company's principal office and in bank, 782,859 87
Interest due and accrued, 506,619 78
Premiums in due course of collection, 853,867 44
All other property, 81,818 28
Aggregate of all the admitted assets of the company at their actual value, \$9,688,908 03
LIABILITIES, December 31, 1896.
Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$348,656 51
Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks, 3,388,281 81
All other demands against the company, viz.: commissions, etc., 80,995 94
Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus, \$4,367,934 66
Capital actually paid up in cash, 4,000,000 00
Surplus beyond capital, 2,319,773 22
Aggregate amount of liabilities, including net surplus, \$6,688,908 03
AGENTS.
F. REELAND HOWE, Norway, Me.
W. A. WHEAT, St. Paris, Me.
4-6 A. S. HATDAWAY, Canton, Me.

Abstract of the Annual Statement of the ETNA INSURANCE Co.

Hartford, Conn.
On the 31st day of December, 1896, made to the State of Maine.
Incorporated 1819. Commenced business 1819.
WM. B. CLARK, President.
W. H. KING, Secretary.
Capital Paid Up in Cash, \$4,000,000.

ASSETS, December 31, 1896.
Real estate owned by the company, unincumbered, \$325,000 00
Loans on bond and mortgages (first liens), 36,500 00
Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market value, \$817,384 50
Loans secured by collateral, 5,600 00
Cash in the company's principal office and in bank, 789,875 62
Interest due and accrued, 323 95
Premiums in due course of collection, 555,735 32
Aggregate of all the admitted assets of the company, at their actual value, \$1,413,184 21
LIABILITIES, December 31, 1896.
Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$341,005 94
Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks, 3,077,835 41
All other demands against the company, viz.: commissions, etc., 162,384 81
Total liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus, 3,581,126 15
Capital actually paid up in cash, 4,000,000 00
Surplus beyond capital, 3,849,988 06
Aggregate amount of liabilities, including net surplus, \$11,431,184 21

F. REELAND HOWE, Agent.

Norway, Me.

THE RAILWAY WORK.

How This Important Work Stands.—A Golden Opportunity for Norway.

Our people are feeling strongly the necessity of action on this, the more so since Saturday's meeting. The stockholders of the Bridgton narrow-gauge line have voted to build an extension to Harrison. The Westbrook people are out after a charter for an electric railway from Bridgton to Waterford, via the east shore of Lake Sebago. It behooves us of Norway to be wide awake and grasp the prize while it is within our reach.

Meeting at Norway. As announced in last week's ADVERTISER, Mr. John D. Clifford of Auburn came to Norway, last Saturday, and spent the forenoon with our citizens. Mr. Clifford is a man who talks business, looks business, thinks business, lives business and has business oozing from his finger tips. He is to-day the most influential man outside of Oxford county who is actively interested in this railway undertaking. The meeting here was for the purpose of acquainting Norway people with the facts gathered.

The gathering of citizens was representative in the true sense of the word. They came from all walks of Norway life and were all interested to learn. After a time spent in showing maps, exhibiting letters and statements of facts learned, the meeting was called to order. Freeman Howe, in whose office it was held, was asked to preside. Taking the chair, Mr. Howe asked first to hear from Mr. E. W. Eastman of Auburn. Mr. Eastman was the first worker on this scheme, and has at his tongue's end a vast amount of information on the subject. He has worked hard all the time and what has been accomplished is owing mainly to his untiring efforts. He related at length how interest had been aroused, statistics had been collected, estimates on different things obtained and a survey made.

The yearly business now in this territory to be reached would amount to \$12,510.00. These figures were gathered by a committee of twelve appointed for the purpose and are based on cold hard facts. The growth of business in the territory would be considerable. People could push back further for lumber business and haul freight to East Stoneham and other points in the same way as hauling is now done from those places to Norway and Bridgton. A traveling man on the mountain division of the Maine Central would naturally come to Norway on the Grand Trunk via that route, rather than go through Portland and travel 102 miles. With increased facilities the passenger traffic between local points would more than double. The figures were given of earnings in successive years of the Bridgton narrow-gauge road which is 17 miles long and does not tap so rich a region as will the Oxford Central, with a line nearly twice as long. The irresistible conclusion is that nearly \$75,000 worth of business will go over the new line. It is sure to become one of the best paying pieces of property in Maine.

The total cost of the road exclusive of rails will be \$185,000. The Grand Trunk people have already offered inducements in the way of traffic rates and are expected to leave rails for the road. By making the estimate large enough at the start there need be no running about after the work is started to secure funds enough to keep it going. The sum named includes cars, power station at Rice's Junction, ties, wire, everything but rails, and it is certain that the estimate for building is high enough. The estimates quoted on wire, dynamo, motors, cars, etc., are from prices asked by manufacturers. A list of necessary equipment was read, and we were surprised at the great variety of things named. Evidently nothing was omitted.

Combination passenger cars would connect with all trains, furnishing quick and cheap transportation for passengers, mail and express. Two of these with several trailers would be sufficient for this work. Observation cars, carrying a hundred or more passengers, would be used for excursions. During warm weather in summer excursions could be run from Norway to Lake Umbagog and Pappoose pond, and it would be profitable to plan a regular system of these at 25 cents for the round trip. The trolley party is one of the most popular amusements of the day, it contains elements of pleasure that will keep it popular, and this line will be well situated for taking advantage of that fact. Motor freight cars will be provided in sufficient number to take care of that business the same as a locomotive might.

The number of help to be required was shown, and all other operating expenses carefully reckoned not omitting snow bills. They would amount to about \$17,500 leaving a large fund to pay debt and interest, rental on rails, etc., dividends, etc. Even if the net income thus shown were reduced to one-half its reckoned amount, there would still be a margin of safety sufficient to warrant building the road.

Towns and individuals outside of Norway have practically pledged \$55,000 toward building. Norway is asked to promise \$10,000 and right of way in the town. Then with these amounts that the people are not disposed to kick over the bucket of milk and that local cooperation is an assured fact, it will be easy to secure aid from capitalists, who are already watching to see what can be done. Hon. William T. Cobb of Rockland is looking favorably toward the enterprise and has so signified to the moneyed men with whom he is associated.

The officials of the Boston & Maine and Maine Central Railways have shown a lively interest in the agitation and offer inducements for building from Waterford to connect with them. The superior advantages of Norway and South Paris as a terminal cause the first effort to be made in this direction. What will the people do about it?

Mr. Clifford spoke next. He said that the engineers who had made the survey are now preparing profile and map of the line. He and his associates had pedged, thus far, more stock than anybody else and wanted to see the thing go, because there would be some returns from it. He had come up to have an informal meeting with the people of Norway, tell them what their opportunity is and ask them to think it over. Norway is the best place for an outfit and has the first chance to become such, but it is not the only place. Estimates had been made large enough to cover all contingencies, but he hoped no one would be frightened. The people at North Lovell are raising a fund to pay for a survey to their place from East Stoneham and we have reckoned building that in our estimates. Figures show that the earning capacity of the road

will be not less than \$75,000.00 yearly, and these figures are open to your inspection. The assistance of Norway is wanted to push this along. We would like to present the whole of Mr. Clifford's remarks instead of the foregoing brief summary.

Mr. L. H. Burnham of Lynchville village in Albany described in vigorous language the situation in the towns to be reached. He said that for years people had been abandoning farms and letting them grow up to forest, which this railroad would make valuable, that the industries of the towns and consequently the towns themselves are languishing because of the difficulty in getting to railroad. It is a life and death matter there. They prefer to have a railroad to Norway, as their business relations with the people of Norway and the Grand Trunk railroad have always been pleasant. A railroad is the only hope of salvation for the business of the towns and though Norway is the handiest it is not the only way. The freight figures of existing business have been shown and speak for themselves.

A number of questions were asked and remarks made by Norway citizens. Nobody seemed willing to offer any discouragement. One man said that the highway along which the railroad must run for a considerable distance was laid out by the county commissioners and their consent will be needed. Superintendent Frank B. Lee of Norway and Paris Street Railway offered some practical suggestions. The passenger cars should be kept going all the time possible, and not merely for train connection. The use of storage battery cars would considerably reduce the cost of equipment in the heavy item of feed wire.

Seward S. Stearns said that the railroad would have a monopoly of the passenger traffic. The past season has seen 1,200 passengers on the stage between Waterford and Bridgton, and he can judge for ourselves how many have traveled by stage between Waterford and Norway. So the idea that there can be but little passenger traffic is already shown to be preposterous. Herman Horner said that he would like to have Mr. Macomber of Augusta come here, look over the route and, say what he thought. Norway people made Mr. Macomber's acquaintance after the fire and have confidence in him. Mr. Clifford expressed great pleasure at learning that as East Stoneham citizen is one of the men closely associated with William T. Cobb. At noon the meeting closed. It is safe to say that the facts shown made a favorable impression.

Town Meetings, Etc. A town-meeting has been called in Waterford, to be held on Saturday, Jan. 23. It is to take action on the railroad matter, see how much money they will raise and provide means for raising it. The town is practically a unit in favor of the railway, and it is expected that \$10,000.00 will be voted. Hon. James S. Wright of South Paris, attorney for the agitation committee, will attend the meeting and explain the legal points that may arise as to right of way, methods of procedure, etc.

Monday, town-meetings will be held in Albany and Stoneham for the same purpose. The eyes of those towns as well as Norway will be turned toward Waterford on Saturday. If that town leads off in good shape others will be ready to follow.

Mr. Clifford suggests that the best way to organize the company will be with a director from each of the four towns of Norway, Waterford, Albany and Stoneham, and three from outside capitalists. In that way the people right on the spot, who needed the railroad could at all times keep in touch with the work of the road.

Stations will be needed at Norway Lake, Norway Center, Rice's Junction, Bisbee town, North Waterford, Lynchville, East Stoneham, Waterford Flat, South Waterford and Harrison, and possibly North Lovell. Henry A. Wing of the Boston Herald and Ralph L. Millet of the Lewiston Sun attended Saturday's meeting at Norway. Both thought the matter worthy of considerable space in their papers.

General Manager Hays of the Grand Trunk is keeping himself informed on the development of this scheme, and is desirous of seeing so important a feeder to the great international line built and running.

An Inspiration of Hope For Weak Men There is not the slightest reason why you should not feel well and strong. The greatest offer of Dr. Greene's is providing the best health and vitality delicate people ever had. A letter sent to him at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., telling the symptoms you are suffering from, will be immediately answered by the Doctor, describing your complaint minutely, and making you understand perfectly just what ails you. And all this costs you nothing. You don't have to leave your home and you don't have to pay any doctor's fee to learn exactly what your complaint is, and how to get well without cost.

Dr. Greene, the most successful specialist in curing nervous, weakening, and exhausting diseases of men. The Doctor makes a specialty of curing patients through his great system of letter correspondence. He is having wonderful success. Thousands of weak, nervous men and women are writing him about their complaints, and are being permanently cured. It was he who discovered that word-renowned curative, Dr. Greene's Nervous Blood and nerve remedy. Write the Doctor at once and see what he says about your complaint. It will probably be the means of your getting back your health.

The February number of Harper's Magazine will open with an article on "The Coronation," written by Richard Harding Davis, and illustrated by R. Caton Woodville. Both writer and artist are well known to the readers of Harper's Magazine.

The progressive ladies of Westfield, Ind., issued a "Woman's Edition" of the Westfield News, bearing date of April 3, 1896. The paper is a filled with matter of interest to women, and we notice the following from a correspondent, which the editors printed, realizing that it treats upon a matter of vital importance to their sex: "The best remedy for a croup, cold and bronchitis that I have been able to find is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For family use it has no equal. I gladly recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Noyes Drug Store, 1-5

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

(Written for the Advertiser.)
Ere You Taste the Wine, Lad.

Ere you taste the wine, my lad,
The wine, rich, clear and red,
List to a mother's story—
Of fond hopes, shattered—dead!
A maid of sixteen summers—
Long ago it seems!
My heart bounding with gladness
To greet my blissful dream,
I lost it in a moment—
When the earth was bright with dew:
'Twas stolen by a stranger,
With vows of love ever true.
Yea, I was happy—happy!
A wee babe, dainty, sweet,
Came with an angel's glory,
To make my life complete.
Alas! though all seemed sunshine,
Near were the clouds of woe;
I had wedded a drunkard—
That dreaded, bitter foe.
Gone was my idol husband—
A father's love no more;
Only a drunkard's curses
To greet me at the door.
The heavy clouds dropped lower;
Darker grew each day—
Till in one, one short year, lad,
In Death's cold arms he lay.
Oh, the tears of mortal anguish,
Wrung from a tortured breast!
To send that endless rest,
Then did thy baby presence
Bring comfort to a lone
Heart with grief well-nigh broken—
Hushed its sorrowful moan.
For years I've struggled onward,
Tolling with love for thee.
Have prayed my boy would never
Lose his father's love.
Pause 'neath yon starry sky, lad,
By countless numbers sought,
Think of these two lives blighted,
Whose ruin drinketh with woe.
HARRISON G. GREGG.

RUMFORD FALLS.
The Catholic church is to be plastered at once.

Alex Farley is visiting at his home in Scotland.
A baptistry is now building, in the Baptist chapel.

Willie Gagnon is attending a French college at Montreal.

Fred W. Record is learning the jewelry business with J. E. Stephens.
Abbott Cragin from Boston is the new manager of Whipple's bargain store.

Mrs. Bertrand is now engaged as organist at the Universalist church.
Mrs. James Malton of Exeter, N. H., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Calhoun.
George Seaver had one hand badly jammed in the calendars at the paper mill.

Conductor Record has resumed train work. He had three weeks of jolly good vacation.
E. W. Loomis, an expert engraver from Springfield, Mass., is working for Rendall, the jeweler.

W. B. Tainter has taken rent in the Calhoun house on corner of Plymouth avenue and Washington street.

W. W. Stetson, State Superintendent of Common Schools, will attend the teachers' meeting at this place, Jan. 20-30.

Charles Smith's horse got tangled in a wire fence in such a manner as to cause a fall and broken neck. It was a valuable animal and is a heavy loss for Mr. Smith.

Mrs. Salome McQuarry was brought before a trial justice, for liquor selling. Sheriff Porter captured a whole trunkful of whiskey consigned to her. She was sentenced to pay \$100 fine or serve 60 days in the county jail.

Tuesday of last week, the Universalist Ladies' Aid Society held its annual meeting. It was at the house of Mrs. C. S. Osgood. These officers were chosen:

President, Mrs. Flora Cole
First Vice-President, Mrs. E. W. Webber
Second Vice-President, Mrs. C. M. Bisbee
Secretary, Mrs. C. S. Osgood
Treasurer, Mrs. E. S. Daniels
Collectors, Mrs. Geo. E. Gates, Mrs. Charles Lane.

Our Club List.

We can furnish you the following papers with the ADVERTISER at the prices indicated.

Three-week World, N. Y. \$2.20
Mirror & Farmer, Manchester, N. H. 2.20
Cultivator and Country Gentleman, 2.20
Our Dumb Animals, 1.80
Every Month, 2.00
Farm and Home, 2.00
Boston Weekly Journal, 2.00
Harper's Magazine, 4.00
Weekly, 4.80
Bazar, 4.80
Round Table, 2.00
N. Y. Weekly Press, 2.00

We club with nearly every paper published and can save you something in getting them.

Any of our subscribers, whether old or new, can avail themselves of our club list. Address

F. W. SANBORN,
Norway, Maine.

Our Club List expires Feb. 15, 1897.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
Simply applied. No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other skin remedy. Write your druggist for SWANSON'S OINTMENT. 40-44.

The six-year-old daughter of W. B. Clute, the Naples stage driver, was badly bitten in the face by a big dog belonging to Charles Proctor, a neighbor, while on her way to school. A physician was summoned and took 35 stitches in the wound. The little girl would have been much more seriously injured had help not been at hand.

For a genuine Keeley Cure within the State of Maine, go to Deering, where every care is given for the benefit of the patient. While every comfort is furnished and the attractions of both nature and art are on every hand to please and aid the sufferer in his recovery. The main object of this excellently managed institution is to effect PERFECT CURES. The President is a man of temperate habits and high grade of character. 25¢

The January issue of The Art Amateur appears in a new dress of type, and presents a very rich and handsome appearance from the typographical point of view. Two excellent color plates—"The Old Mill" a soft and beautiful landscape by Bruce Crane, and an instructive study of Violets by Maud Stimm, are given free with this number. Wood Carvers, Pyrographers and China Painters will find many valuable practical designs in it.

A Cure for Lame Back.
"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes Louisa Grover, of Saratoga, Ky. "After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief." Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for Rheumatism. Sold by Noyes Drug Store, 1-5

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and Shurtlett's Pharmacy, South Paris.

FRYEBURG.
Calvin Elia is visiting his parents in Fryeburg.

Hattie Thoma has gone to her school in Portland.

Mrs. Frank Thorne is home from Lowell, Mass.

R. F. Chase of Baldwin was in the place, Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Harris spent Sunday in Portland.

S. H. Harriman has been on a business trip to New York.

Dr. Edward E. Russell is practising in North Adams, Mass.

Miss S. M. Locke is out of doors again after a long illness.

Miss M. S. Howe spent Sunday with friends in Bartlett, N. H.

Nina Shedd was home from her school at the Harbor for Sunday.

Rev. E. H. Abbott has returned from his visit in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Henry Hayward of Lancaster, N. H., has been in town, this week.

Mrs. Gammon of Roxbury is canvassing the town with an atlas.

James Morrison is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Olden Charles, in Stow.

Col. E. C. Farrington and Mrs. Farrington were in town, for a few days this week.

The students of the academy are preparing for an entertainment to be given in February.

The annual installation of the Pythagorean Lodge was held in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, Jan. 18.

B. W. McKee of the State Board of Agriculture, has been at his home in Fryeburg, for a few days.

At present writing lumbering is at a stand still and all who are interested in that branch are anxiously hoping for snow.

The subject of Mr. Haley's lecture to be given to the Woman's Club, Jan. 22, is "Our Neighbors," treating of the common animals about us. The following club meeting will be in charge of Mrs. Z. O. Wentworth, and the subject for the day will be "Music."

A Natural Beautifier.
Karl's Clover Root purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

What Is Horse Sense?
Dominick Roberts has sued the Market Street Railway company in San Francisco for damages because his horse stumbled over a flagman's stool, and hitting upon its head, became insane and therefore worthless. An array of expert testimony is presented for and against a horse possessing a mind and being liable to insanity. The instinct theory of equine intelligence is doomed to fall.—Horseman.

Cramps, Colic, Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PAIN-KILLER." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

WILL CLOSE OUT

Steel Skates, At 23c. per pair.

Heating Stoves at reduced prices, what there are left.

I have some of the Axes

That suit all who buy them.

I have some Axes

I will warrant to suit.

I have others that you will have to take your chances and you may be lucky.

For 60c. each.

Axe Handles, hand-made, turned, good, bad and indifferent.

Yours,

WM. C. LEAVITT.

SECOND HAND Sewing machines for sale cheap. Call or address 404

To Whom It May Concern:

All holders of current claims against the town will greatly oblige the undersigned by presenting them for adjustment on the afternoon of each Saturday during the remainder of the month, viz.: the 10th, 12th & 14th 1897 days.

C. E. TOLMAN, Life . . . INSURANCE Fire and Accident

26A Market Sq., 2d South Paris, Me.

CALL FOR SETTLEMENT.

Persons owing the subscriber are requested to call and settle on or before Feb. 1, 1897, for all bills remaining unpaid after that date will be left with a lawyer for collection.

I must have the money, and do not wish to make you costs, so please attend to this at once.

F. D. BRIGGS, Falls Grocery Store, Norway, Me.

Remember

We are still doing business at the same place.

NORWAY STEAM LAUNDRY, Temple Street, Leading off from Cottage Street.

Work called for and delivered.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

Over Three Years' Constant Use.

PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

No other Dentist in Oxford Co. uses it.

Dr. F. E. Drake, Office over Stone's Drug Store,

CHAS. L. HATHAWAY,

Dealer in LUMBER of all kinds.

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, Clapboards, Laths and Shingles. GLAZING DONE TO ORDER.

Glazed Sash constantly on hand. Window Glass of all kinds for sale.

Office and Lumber Yard near Depot, NORWAY, ME. 501

ANY ONE LOOKING FOR

Clothing

HATS, CAPS, or GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Will always find a large, fresh stock to select from at the

Norway Clothing House

132 Main St., opposite Opera House,

J. W. SWAN & CO., Props.

Lowest Prices and Best Assortment

HORSE BLANKETS

AND FUR ROBES

TUCKER'S HARNESS AND TRUNK STORE,

91 Main St., - Norway.

H. L. HORNE'S MILL.

Parties wanting work done can haul in any time.

Sawing pine at the rate of \$3.00 for five thousand Shingles, or Cedar at the rate of \$5.00 for five thousand Shingles will be brought to the amount of three hundred thousand Shingles.

Sawing done at 90 cents per thousand.

Good stock of heavy Rock Maple for sled work.

Come early to avoid the rush.

48¢ H. L. HORNE, NORWAY, ME.

TO-RENT Tenement on Fair Street, known as the Hamilton House. Apply to S. S. Stearns, Norway, or C. C. Tibbets, Auburn, Me.

If you are looking for

Canned Goods

We think we can please you on quality and price.

Baltimore Peaches, 10c.

California " 18c.

Pumpkin, 12c.

Squash, 12c.

Salmon, Red, 2 for 25c.

Salmon, Silver, 10c.

Pine Apple, 25c.

Peas, 10c.

String Beans, 10c.

Sardines, 5 to 25c.

These are a few of the canned goods we keep at 141 Main Street.

E. F. Bicknell

Sign Hamlin & Bicknell.

FLOUR

FLOUR

FLOUR

Choice Family Grades

SOUTH PARIS GRAIN COMPANY

At the Old True Mill.

Every barrel warranted as represented, and will be sold at

Lowest Market Price!

Don't fail to call and get prices.

IT WILL PAY YOU!

STATE OF MAINE.

NOTICE.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Having considered it necessary as well as justifiable to be divorced of my wife, Gladys M. Hayward (Docket), I hereby warn all parties against selling or loaning to her on any credit, and positively refuse to honor such bills henceforth and forever.

DANIEL E. HEYWOOD, Camp Caribou, Oxford County, Me.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain free, whether an invention is patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have offices in Washington, D. C., and London, England. Send through Munn & Co. receive special attention.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

When Trains Leave Norway.
Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.
—4:20 A. M., 7:40 P. M.
Leave Norway for Gorham and West.
—8:25 A. M., 3:25 P. M., 7:40 P. M.
Including Sunday.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.
The band is holding regular rehearsals, each Monday evening.

Friday afternoon, Julius Judkins caught a four-pound pickerel in the stream near the corn shop.

The Baptist Sunday-school elected the following officers, Sunday:
Superintendent, N. W. Millett.
Secretary, R. R. Eastman.
Treasurer, C. L. DeCosta.
Librarian, George Kendall.

Officers of A. O. Noyes, Co., No. 12:
U. R. K. P., elected, Jan. 15:
A. J. Roy, Capt.
G. E. Lasselle, 1st Lieut.
C. P. Lawrence, 2d Lieut.
W. R. Allen, Recorder.
E. E. Millett, Treas.

O. B. Warren of Rochester, N. H., whose wife is a daughter of E. H. Brown of Norway, was named by the New Hampshire electoral college as messenger to carry the State votes to Washington. Mr. Warren is Mayor-elect of Rochester. It is understood he will resign his seat in the New Hampshire Legislature.

At a regular meeting of the trustees of the Norway Savings Bank held at the Banking Rooms, Jan. 2, the following vote was unanimously passed. Voted: That the picture of Robert Noyes, late president of the bank, be accepted and hung upon the walls of the banking rooms and that the thanks of the trustees be extended to his daughter, Helen Noyes, for the gift.

The annual meeting of the Norway Cadet Band had a full attendance. Report of the treasurer showed the band to be out of debt and with money in the treasury. The band had more than \$300 worth of business, last year. New uniforms and a lot of new music have been procured. It is hoped during the coming season to enlarge the band by adding some reed players and to considerably increase the repertoire of music. F. F. Knapp is an excellent director and will do bang-up good work during the boys. It was voted to have all business transacted through the agent. These officers were chosen:

President, C. E. McAdie.
Secretary-Treasurer, Dennis Pike.
Director, F. F. Knapp.
Leader, A. E. Norwouth.
Agent, Dennis Pike.
Executive Committee, C. E. McAdie, A. P. Smith, C. L. DeCosta.

For many years, John M. Cummings has kept the same horse for riding, people to and from the depot and similar work. This horse has a mind of his own, and is always on the alert. He has but one gait and that is the run. Is an excellent horse for making quick connections. Last Thursday forenoon, he hurried down Main Street at a livelier gait than usual. George S. Marr was driving. Near Littlewood's barber shop the wagon collided with an electric light post. Rather more than half of the express wagon was broken by the post. The rest of the wagon kept on going. Mr. Marr described an involuntary personal parabola not found in Euclid's elements of geometry, the beginning of which was at the wagon and end at the rear of the express wagon. The horse's injuries consisted of severe bruises. The horse then sought his stall. Later in the day, an overwrought populace teeming with memories of the accident gazed in awe and expectation at the same horse going at terrific speed along the same street, but no casualties resulted.

HORACE COLE,
The old reliable dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Music and Musical Merchandise. Spectacles and Eye-glasses a Specialty.
I NOYES BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

Carpets at Bargain Prices.

For two weeks we shall sell the balance of our Fall stock of Carpets at low prices.

Best All-Wool, 47 1-2c. per yard.
All-Wool Filling, 37 1-2c. per yard.
One-half Wool Filling, 32 1-2c. per yard.

Above prices strictly for cash.
In our Grocery department we can give you the best of goods at right prices.
For a short time we will sell you choice Lemon Chug California Peaches for 15c. per can. Regular price, 20c. Shelled Cranberry Beans, as good as if right from the garden, 10c. per can.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,
98 Main Street, Opp. Post Office, Norway, Me.

SPECIAL SALE OF CUSTOM SHOES.

Look!
Men's Patent Leather lace shoes, \$2.50, reg. price, \$4.50.
Men's Calf shoes, \$2.50, reg. price, \$3.50 to 4.00.
Odd pairs and samples at a little more than half-price.
Ladies' nice style button and lace shoes. Custom made, \$2.00, reg. price, \$3.00 to 4.00.
Everything in the stock very cheap to close. At
E. E. MILLETT & CO.,
MAIN STREET, Norway, Maine.

Ladies are Invited to Call on
Mrs. E. G. Skillings,
if you wish to see the latest in
MILLINERY,
Trimmed and Untrimmed HATS,
Also all the novelties in
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS.
Call and examine her Stock.
New Store,
116 Main Street Corner of Cottage.

WORMS
Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are not treated for other diseases. Therefore, they are afflicted with a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath, head-ache, dizziness, and a general feeling of uneasiness. The worms are found in the stomach, bowels, and lungs. They are the cause of many diseases, and their removal is essential to health. **TRUE'S PIN WORM** is a safe and reliable remedy for all kinds of worms. It is a pure vegetable, and does not contain any poisonous ingredients. It is sold by **DR. J. F. TRUE & CO.,** 116 Main Street, Norway, Me.

(Written for the Advertiser.)
Trifles.

By VIVIAN VINCENT.
"Was only a sweet wild flower,
Bathed in the morning dew;
But it seems a message of gladness,
At the end of a weary day."
"Was only a burst of bird-song,
That greeted your waking ear;
But it filled your heart with cheer,
And it filled your heart with cheer."
"Was only a glad 'good morning'!"
Or perhaps a smiling face;
But it cheered a lonely day,
Or brightened a gloomy place."
"Was only a tender hand-clasp,
Or maybe a goodnight kiss;
But it soothed a weary spirit,
And it filled a soul with bliss."
"Was only the prick of a briar,"
But it left a stinging smart;
"Was only a thoughtless action,
But it bruised a loving heart."
A word that is spoken in anger,
Or a look of haughty pride,
May break a heart that is fainting,
Or crush a soul at its side."
It is trifles of good or evil
That make up our lives;
Then let us be slow in our blaming,
And swift with our smiles and our praise.
Norway, Me.

(Written for the Advertiser.)
My Girl in the Russet Shoes.

By CORA M. W. GREENLEAF.
Would you know the treasure I highly prize—
That I least would desire to lose—
"Tis my little girl with the russet blue eyes,
My girl with the russet shoes."
And fair to see,
So good to have and hold,
—Love precious,
Than the brightest star,
And only eight months old.
In her very mouth is a dainty pearl,
Which the world would call a tooth;
But what care we, my baby girl—
"Tis a very crown,"
And when she smiles,
Her baby eyes
My senses do confuse;
She is so sweet,
With her little feet
Encased in those russet shoes.
When her babyhood years are left behind,
If she faces the world's strife,
I pray it may treat her fair and kind,
—All trouble from her be hurled.
And the hardest blow
Through Life's hard way,
The wrong may she ever refuse;
She will never know
The bitterest pain
Of a heart that is true.
And I pray the Father who sent her here,
Who made her so fair and sweet—
That He keep her safe, whom I hold so dear,
And guide her wanders.
May her path through life
Be as free from care
As her Auntie's love could choose;
May her friend, prove true
As her own,
For my girl in the russet shoes,
Norway, Me.

Norway in the Forties. No. 257.
Copyright by the author, 1886.

Of Joseph Bradbury, an Immigrant of 1807.

FIFTEENTH PAPER.
"We go forth like children in the morning
Singing, to spend the summer hours;
One to saunter 'mid a grove of flowers;
Till twilight, bright and wondrous, straying
One to be with his loved ones,
One, it may be, with his playing,
Wending home his little way to the moon."
"But whatever path to us is given,
All when the day is done, shall meet,
And at nightfall, the stars of heaven,
Shall be gathered at our Father's feet."
In the last paper I had finished what I had to say of Caleb (14) the 10th child of John (13) of Buxton and Hollis. Passing over his 11th child Jacob (14) for the present, I find
Twelfth of John (13) Elizabeth (14) b. in 1826, in Hollis, where she d. unmarried.
Thirteenth of John (13) Elsie (14) b. in Hollis in 1828, m. Oliver Hanson, d. in Hollis.
Fourteenth of John (13) John Jr. (14) b. in Hollis in 1830, m. Mary J. Stuart and has two children (15):
1st, Lewis L. (15) d. young.
2d, Lewis O. (15) a stone cutter in Hollis, m. and has children (16).
Fifteenth and last of John (13) Stephen (14) b. in Hollis in 1832, m. Catherine Dyer of Dayton, Me. He is a stone mason and machinist, now of Biddeford. Has three children:
1st, a girl (15) d. in infancy.
2d, Brainard (15) a machinist in Biddeford, m. and has children (16).
3d, Charles (.5) d. at age of 20.

Not many families in these last days like the ones we have been considering of late in these papers—from eight to twenty children. And these men were mostly farmers, in a majority of instances, pioneers in the towns where they resided. The work of their lives was to plant waving fields of wheat and corn, where they found forests and tangled woods to leave churches, school-houses and homes where the wild animals once roamed at will.

The work they performed was the work of a Hercules—a labor in extent and amount beyond the comprehension of the present generation of their descendants! Patience, perseverance, great resolution and will were required, and those old pioneers had them all.

And as the forest trees fell away from about their cabin doors and the sunlight reached the teeming earth, how the little boys of no more than seven summers of life here were helping in gathering the limbs and useless roots, and soon with hoes in hand getting ready for planting and sowing. All the spring and summer it was labor! labor! and when the fall and winter came it was labor still.

But see the marvel. Out from conditions like these, sifted by a persistent and unvarying law of the universe, cried and proven, like the three words from Schuchard's furnace of fire, came forth the men and women who should grow great and good and should command the forces of the world!

Out and up from conditions like these came the Judges and Presidents, the Priests and Prophets, whose words should stir humanity, whose presence here is among the gifts of the Great Father to his children, and whose influence is felt and counted by the kings of the earth.

While many rise thus like the stars to light the night, many, many more, thoughtful souls plod on in the eternal round of labor, praising God and blessing man, going at last to their quiet rest untried and unknown. Of such the poet says:

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed cavern of ocean bears;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

This man, John (13) of Buxton and Hollis, was a stone mason by trade and occupation, and owned a valuable stone quarry in the town of Hollis. All of his sons by his second wife, Mary Locke, and there were nine of them, were stone masons and farmers, and the quarry in Hollis owned by the grandfather is worked by the grandchildren to-day.

abiding people this family has been, and is to-day. Where they could not rule, they have been willing to serve and bide their time. In character they still remain true to the motto of their English ancestor, Bracton, "Law is the Queen of patience." Time and patience accomplish great things in this world. They span rivers, remove mountains, conquer kingdoms, build navies, count the stars in the heavens and are among the most potent factors in destroying the world's great lions of hate and revenge, and bringing in the sweet salvation of peace and good will. It was the ancient Petrarch who wrote

"Time's best wings of peace."
I now return to the eleventh child in this family of John (13) and first Jacob (14) b. July 3, 1824, in Hollis, m. Nov. 24, 1851, Sarah Ann McDaniel, Rev. Jacob McDaniel, father of the bride officiating. She was b. in Hollis July 19, 1832, d. there Aug. 6, 1868. He d. there March 15, 1895, aged 71 years. When they went to housekeeping in a two-story white house; built by his father, John (13) in about 1835. It stood about ten rods south of the old settler's house on the old stage road from Bellingham Falls, N. H., to Saco, about one half mile from the village of Hollis Centre. He kept a stage tavern and stable until the P. and R. R. made an end of staging.

The old settler's John's (13) farm originally contained 300 acres of land, from which he gave farms to his boys as they became of age, the fine lands still remaining in the hands of his descendants. Jacob (14) has two children:
First, Ann Ella (15) b. March 4, 1863, m. Jan. 30, 1879, Lester H. Bingham. At her mother's death in 1858, this girl, then but six summers in Hollis, went to live with her maternal grandfather McDaniel, where she remained until her marriage. She was m. at her grandfather's house, and by him, and her wedding journey was a quiet walk of thirty rods towards the sunny south where her husband had built a story and a half house for her reception, where they remained until Sept. 16, 1889, when they moved to Albany, (North Waterford P. O.) where their home has been since.

Mr. Bingham was b. Aug. 17, 1849, and was a teacher also a brick and lumber merchant before coming to Albany—since then has been in the lumber business. Is now a strong advocate of the Electric Road to North Waterford. He was a member of the Legislature in 1888-'89, has held many town offices, has been Master of the Grange, is a Pythian and a Mason of the Royal Arch.

They have one child, Sam. Lena (16) b. April 16, 1874, in Hollis, m. Willard G. Palmer Aug. 29, 1892. She has two children, b. in Albany—

—1st, Mildred Lester (17) b. June 16, 1894.
—2d, Carl Howard, (17) b. Oct. 28, 1894.

This is but the second time in this history that I have found members of the 17th generation.
Second of Jacob (14) Wilbur (15) b. March 10, 1865, m. Dec. 2, 1877, Mary Ellen Stuart. He has always lived on the homestead farm. Is a stone cutter and farmer. They have four children—
—First, Sarah Sophia, (16) b. Nov. 17, 1878.
—Second, Osborn (16) b. July 30, 1880.
—Third, Miles Stuart (16) b. March 9, 1885.
—Fourth, Marion Esther (16) b. April 17, 1888.

Here ends what I have to say of this branch of the family.

It is necessary that we go back to New Gloucester once more, and to the house of Moses (11) Moses in the papers "of New Gloucester," to distinguish him from numerous others of that old biblical name in the family. We have seen already that he came from Salisbury to North Yarmouth, and from that town in 1709, six years over a century ago, moved up to New Gloucester. That was four years only after the first settlers came into Norway. It was just as the first rumblings of the French Revolution began to be heard throughout the civilized world. The American Revolution (a far less fearful and terrible matter) had been over and done six years. Napoleon, that marvelous living meteor of flesh and blood, that shot across the sky of Europe, making and unmaking kings and queens of will, was yet to come up from the south and stir all the gods of war with his marvelous deeds.

Fifty-three years before coming up to New Gloucester, Moses (11) had married Abigail Fogg. The marriage took place Dec. 28, 1837, just in the midst of the holidays—Christmas had gone and New Years was to come. Their ten children were all born in North Yarmouth.

The fourth child of Moses (11) b. June 30, 1745, and named Benjamin (12) m. April 23, 1769, Eleanor, daughter of Joseph and Mary (Mitchell) Fellows of North Yarmouth. She was b. Oct. 25, 1746.

Benjamin (12) moved from North Yarmouth to the Bradbury Hill in Minot, in 1777, seven years after his marriage. Four children came up with him, and another came into the family in the December of the same year. And later five more arrived in the farmer's modest farm house on that hill one mile east of the present West Minot Village, making in all a family of ten, and every one of them grew to adult life and found a life partner. One of these children, the first boy to come, was the Joseph whose name heads these papers. He was ten years old when his father moved to the Bradbury Hill in that then Minot Wilderness.

The little settlement of Minot did not become a town until a quarter of a century after Benjamin (12) moved in. It was formerly a part of Poland, and the present flourishing town of Auburn, at the time we make our first journey to Bradbury Hill with Benjamin, was also a part of the same territory.

Of the ten children of Benjamin (12) and first I have something to say of one of them, Joseph, the Norway immigrant I have much to say.
December, 1896.
Persons who are troubled with indigestion will be interested in the experience of Wm. H. Penn, chief clerk in the railway mail service at Des Moines, Iowa, who writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify to the merits of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For two years I have suffered from indigestion, and am subject to frequent severe attacks of pain in the stomach and bowels. One or two doses of this remedy never fails to give perfect relief. Price 25c and 50c; sold by Noyes Drug Store."

ALMOST A COMPLETE WRECK.
But the Wonderful Dr. Greene's Nerveura Made Him Well.

Charles H. Stevens, South Eppingham, N. H., says:—"I was about prostrated in health, extremely nervous, limbs stiff in the joints, my bowels were bloated badly, and my breathing was terrible. I could not stoop without losing my breath. In fact I was almost a complete wreck, and could do but little work of any kind."



CHARLES H. STEVENS, ESQ.
"I commenced to take Dr. Greene's Nerveura blood and nerve remedy, and at the end of one week I had lessened in girth about my bowels two inches and now my girth is five inches less, and I am able to do a full day's labor. I tell you, if it had not been for Dr. Greene's Nerveura blood and nerve remedy, I should have been dead before this time, and I can therefore give this wonderful remedy the highest praise."
If conducted, use Dr. Greene's Cathartic Pills with the Nerveura. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

MILL OWNERS We have a good quality of babbitting, which we sell for 10 cents per pound. Call or address F. V. SARGENT, Norway, Me.

Mark-Down Sale.
We are selling : : : :

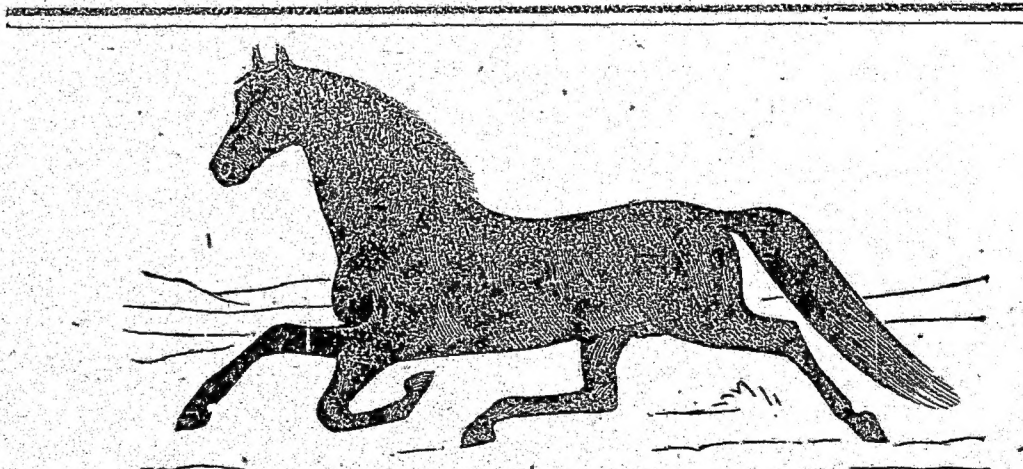
UNDERWEAR, HOSIERY, BLANKETS AND SHAWLS

At great reduction in price, to reduce stock and close out odd lots.

Also in Banquet and Hand Lamps and Silk Shades, we have cut the price nearly in two. : : : : :

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.

South Paris.



CROCKETT'S CONDITION POWDERS,

Is the best thing on the market for a general tonic and regulator for stock and poultry. Good remedy for colds, stoppage, worms, etc. 25 cents buys a pound package; \$1 buys five of those packages.

F. P. Stone, Druggist, Norway.

Sold at wholesale as well as retail, as I am the owner and manufacturer.

You Can't Go Amiss
if you get a package like this. It contains the genuine

GOLD DUST
Washing Powder
It cleans everything and cleans it quickly and cheaply.
Largest package—greatest economy.
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

FRANK A. RENDALL,
SUCCESSOR TO
A. J. Verrill & Co.,
Marble and Granite Monumental Works,
Auburn, Maine.

No agents, no canvassing expenses. A very large stock of finished work of all kinds with prices lower than ever, and return railroad fares allowed on all work bought of me at the store exceeding \$25.00 ought to be an object for every intending buyer to call on me before placing an order of any kind. Turns coats and bouquets holders always in stock.
Cut Prices for the Next Six Weeks. 466t

NORWAY LAKE.

George Wood is building an ice house. Arthur Tucker and family visited at Benj. Tucker's, Sunday.

Mrs. Asa Frost visited at her father's, David Flood's, last week.

A. D. Kilgore and daughter Blanche went to Newry, Saturday.

Zenas Mills' little boy accidentally cut one of his fingers off, last Saturday.

Dan, Dunham and John Cobb, who were at Poland Spring House, were here at the lake, last Sunday.

David Flood and quite a number of others from the lake attended Dr. Jones' funeral services, Monday.

Eighteen cases of scarlet fever here in this place and not a serious case among them. Donald Partridge is the last one to have it.

George Pike is repairing the rent lately vacated by Charles Wentworth. Mrs. Chas. Welch is to move in there as soon as her household goods come from Massachusetts.

The Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. C. A. Stephens, Jan. 27. At the last meeting, Mrs. Winnie Hall acted as president; Mrs. C. A. Stephens and Mrs. W. O. Perry read selections and Mrs. Bennett related a very interesting story of her visit to the lakes with her husband, several years ago. The club has lately purchased six bracket lamps for the school house.

DENMARK.

Stephen Rowe sold a nice pair of oxen, last week.

A. H. Jones went to Lowell, Mass., last week, for a short stay.

They will commence making cans for the corn shop, this week.

Will Carver of West Denmark was in our village, Monday, taking orders for silver ware.

Miss Cheney, who has been at Fryeburg caring for Mrs. Ella Harriman, was at Mrs. Jones', Monday.

A little snow fell, Sunday night, followed by rain, but the sleighs are scooting around to-day, Monday.

Leon Ingalls caught four very nice pickerel, last Saturday, on Moose pond, weighing 16 lbs., the largest weighing 6 1/2 lbs.

Will Wentworth of Brownfield was in town, Monday. He went to Berry's Mills to fix a place for his horses, as he is to draw some lumber there.

HANOVER.

G. C. Barker has a very sick horse. He don't know what ails her but the trouble seems to be in the hind legs.

Nelson Austin of East Bethel had a fine horse drop down in his harness, last week. He hauled the horse to a stable and found out it couldn't use its hind legs at all. The next day he killed the horse and opened it and found about 10 quarts of clotted blood around the kidney.

Jan. 14th, the following officers of Pennacook Colony, No. 48, U. O. P. F., were legally installed by D. S. G. John E. Chapman of Bethel:

Gov. Geo. L. Smith.
Lieut. Gov. E. C. Holt.
Sec. J. R. Roberts.
Treas. G. H. Howe.
Coll. G. A. Virgin.
Chap. C. B. Frost.
Sergeant of Arms, H. N. Howe.
Deputy Lydia S. Simpson.
Sentinel L. Gate, Foster Russell.
Sentinel O. Gate, Annie M. Russell.

This order is one of the leading fraternal insurance organizations, is conducted on the lodge plan and confined to the New England states. It has graded assessments, a low death rate, admits men and women on good terms. It has a selected membership of more than 20,000 and has had 17 years of uninterrupted prosperity and advancement.

NORTH NORWAY.

O. N. Cox is cutting ash timber.

Mollie Billings has returned to Waterford.

Messrs. French are cutting ice and hauling it.

People are thinking it is about time to get their ice, now that snow has come.

Judkins & Edwards fished for pickerel in Mud Pond, Saturday, with good success.

Alfred Hobbs took a load of beef to Rufus Morrill's at West Bethel, last Saturday.

OXFORD.

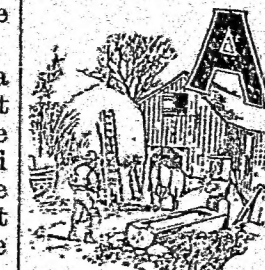
OXFORD DEPOT.—Messrs. Cook and Hall loaded their apples on the cars at the depot, last week.

Truman Bridgman is not as well.

Silas Wright of Oxford is at work for J. P. Fuller.

Agnes Fuller is one of the contestants for the prize speaking of the Oxford High School.

\$100 For One Hen.



HUNDRED dollars for a hen, one hen? Great! A man must be a fool or crazy to pay that much for one hen? That's what a farmer said when he was told that a light Brahama had been sold for an even \$100 at the recent poultry show in New York. And he went on:

"I ain't buying no fancy stock at that rate. And I don't propose to fool away my money for eggs at \$8 or \$10 a dozen—not! My hens may be scrubs, but their eggs are just as big and taste just as good as any \$10-a-dozen eggs ever laid. A hundred dollars for one hen!"

He was talking with a member of the Boston Poultry Association, who asked him: "Wouldn't you like to sell some hens at that price?"

"You bet!" he replied.

"If you wouldn't you buy some \$10-a-dozen eggs and raise some?" was the retort. It hit the farmer hard.

"I never thought of that," he said; and he became interested at once, and asked more questions during the next five minutes than the poultry fancier could answer in a half-hour.

Since so many wealthy people have taken up breeding fancy poultry as a fad, \$100 is by no means an extraordinary price to be asked for a bird in every way up to the standard with well-authenticated pedigree. One thousand dollars was as offered for a bantam cock on exhibition in the New York Show, and some of the other stock was valued thus: Rosecomb Leghorn cock, \$250; silver-gray Dorking hen, \$200; Wyandotte cockerel, \$125; buff Cochin cock, \$100. A light Brahama cock was sold in this city last season for \$200, and the purchaser prided himself on having made a good bargain, as he doubtless did, for the bird came of famous stock and had taken many first prizes. A glance at the list of entries for the poultry show in Mechanics' Building, Boston, on the 26th, reveals the fact that numerous high-priced birds will be on exhibition, and if anybody wants to pay \$100 more for a single hen he will find ample opportunities for a trade.

WATERFORD.

Ed. Stone returned to Haverhill, N. H., Monday.

The railroad workers want a vote for \$10,000 from the town. It ought to be unanimous.

Be sure and call in and see the bargains in ladies' slippers and dongola boots at Oxford County Shoe Store.

Mrs. Carrie McMenamin, who has been visiting at L. G. Stone's, returned to Lincolnton, last week. Her little son Lea went with her.

Rev. W. W. Hooper will preach at the Universalist church, next Sunday at 8 p. m. He is a very interesting speaker and we hope there will be a full house.

The Brothers of Mt. Tere'm Lodge will please remember that a Lodge of instruction is called for Tuesday evening, Jan. 26, and govern themselves accordingly.

At the regular meeting of Kooka Chapter, No. 12, O. E. S., held Friday evening, Jan. 15, the following officers were installed:

Mrs. I. F. Jewett, W. Matron.
I. F. Jewett, W. Matron.
Mrs. W. W. Watson, A. Matron.
Mrs. G. C. Wheeler, Sec.
Mrs. A. W. Williams, Treas.
Mrs. F. B. Rounds, Cond.
Miss G. L. Plummer, A. Cond.
Miss Helen M. Knight, Adju.
Miss L. M. Brown, Rush.
Mrs. W. V. Hancock, Father.
Mrs. W. V. Kneeland, Martha.
Mrs. C. D. Morse, Eleeta.
South Watson, Organist.
Mrs. E. Brown, Sent.

The ceremony was performed in a very graceful manner by R. W. D. D. Grand Matron, E. B. Rounds, of the 6th Dist. O. E. S. of Maine. This Chapter has been at work nearly four years, during which time it has attained to a very prosperous condition and is esteemed very highly by the Masonic brethren here, and we assure our brothers that they are losing a large part of the social part of the order where the O. E. S. has not a chapter and would advise them to organize one without delay.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Chris Bryant sold his colt to O. P. Farrington.

L. P. Bryant has secured a job cutting pine for Sidney Goodwin.

Chris Bryant and wife are visiting relatives and friends in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Ruth Young was in Auburn, last week, visiting at E. L. Tebbets but returned home, Saturday.

A. H. Herriek, who has been on the sick list, for the last two weeks, and again is very much improved and he says he has not felt so well for a long time.

Chas. E. Stowell in coming out of W. H. Crockett's store, the other evening, slipped and fell, giving him a good shaking up so he was around with a lame back for several days but is better at this time.

Nelson Austin of Bethel lost a valuable horse, last week. He had backed his load up to the depot and was unloading when one of his horses fell down and expired in the harness. On examination it was found the cause was a ruptured blood vessel.

Rev. J. H. Bounds has been on the sick list and was not able to attend service, Sunday, the 10th, but is out again and was able to preach, last Sunday.

The week of prayer was postponed on account of the sickness of the pastor and will be observed, the coming week.

The Presiding Elder, Rev. J. A. Corey, will be at this place, Saturday and Sunday, 22d and 23d. There will be a quarterly meeting held at Union church.

Last Thursday, Chas. Bartlett met with quite an accident. He went to the R. R. station with his team to load in trunks that belonged to some commercial travelers and when he got into the carriage the horses started and before he could gather up the reins they got a good start on him. When they reached the bridge the carriage struck the railing, throwing him out and some of the trunks with him which threw him down. He was dragged over the frozen ground some little distance but was obliged to let them go. They ran up the hill and through the wire netting fence into the field near R. E. Powers' house. Mr. Bartlett got somewhat bruised about the face but was not seriously hurt, for a wonder. The pole of the carriage was broken and one wheel badly smashed. No great damage was done to the horses.

Nathan M. Cook of Norway and S. Brown of East Hiram have had their pensions increased.

EAST STONEHAM.

Two or three inches of snow fell, Monday night, and then it rained.

Melville Allen and Virgil Littlefield have commenced in the meat business, and purchased a yoke of fat oxen of J. Bartlett.

Hilton McAllister of North Stoneham is in poor health and under the doctor's care. He fell and broke his hip, early last fall, it will be remembered.

Capt. T. S. Hutchins has moved his family to Bethel Hill. He has lived at West Stoneham about 20 years. He is teaching a school in Newry, this winter.

Dr. E. C. Walker performed an operation on a cow, owned by Maurice Bicknell, a few days since. The jaw was affected, causing a large bunch to form. Probably it was the result of being hooked by another animal.

Died in Portland, on the 8th inst., of typhoid fever, Chester Russell, aged 25 years and 7 months. He was born in Stoneham, and until a few years past he resided here. He was an industrious and worthy young man, and leaves many relatives and friends to mourn his early loss.

Some of our townsmen have been fishing, and with poor success. Wouldn't it do as well to sit down in some comfortable place, and play fishing, and then buy some fish when you get hungry? The ponds and brooks have been frozen to death, and like the pan of milk which an old woman said she had skimmed on both sides, and then split and skimmed again, refused to yield any more cream.

OTISFIELD.

Webster Frye is very feeble.

Albina Jillson is gaining slowly.

Frank Latulip lost a horse recently.

Lillie Lane's husband is in very poor health.

Charles Weston of Oxford was in town recently.

Mell Meserve swapped horses with Fred Knight.

Ada Smith is going to school at Bridgton Academy.

Coughs and colds are very prevalent in this vicinity.

Walter Peaco is to work for Jesse Holden at Casco.

Hattie Scribner is taking music lessons of Gertrude Spurr.

Joseph Garish is visiting his daughter at Lebanon, N. H.

Joseph Stout has been suffering with tonsillitis for the past two months but is some better now.

Mrs. N. W. Plummer is to work for William Hamlin at Casco, doing housework. His wife is suffering with chronic rheumatism.

George Scribner has taken a lot of spruce timber to haul for Albion Nutting and Cyrus Stone. Gena Edwards and Johnnie Maxfield are cutting the timber.

There was a C. E. entertainment at Spurr's Corner, Monday evening, the 11th. The Casco Band furnished music. It was a fine time and enjoyed by all. A fine supper was served.

CASCO.

They have got the wire up from Casco village to Webb's Mills.

George L. Varney spent Sunday with his friend, E. A. Barton.

John McLellan has a crew of men cutting pine on George Burgess' lot.

Rebel, oldest daughter of Hall Edwards, is quite sick with sore throat.

Mrs. Phoebe Batty of the village visited her brother, Wm. P. Cook, on Friday last.

Nellie Churchill is stopping at her father's, Demerit Churchill's, for a short time.

G. W. Burgess is working at the corn shop, making cans for next season's pack.

The high school is progressing finely under the instruction of Irving Parker of Otisfield.

Mrs. Peter Wood and daughter of Otisfield visited her sister, Mrs. E. A. Barton, on the 16th.

J. Woodbury Edwards, who has been on the sick list for the last two weeks, is thought to be gaining.

On the night of the 17th there was a wild, boisterous wind with some snow, which was very much needed.

James Gill, our veteran ice cutter, lately cut 1500 cases of ice in one week, of 175 lbs. each. If any one can beat that let us hear from him.

Ira Knight of Naples is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dr. Corliss of Leach Hill.

The Loyol Temperance Legion of this place are to have a supper and entertainment at the village, Jan. 29. All are invited.

Mrs. George Lord of Cook's Mills has returned home from Mechanic Falls, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Scott Strout.

Mrs. Spiller of Webb's Mills was through this place, one day last week, canvassing for soap. She seems to be very successful in this line of business.

BIRTHS.

In North Acton, Mass., Jan. 11, to the wife of Fred M. Barrows, formerly of South Paris, a son (Wendell Parsons).

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 4, to the wife of Michael Foley, a son.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 12, to the wife of Jas. M. McGee, a son.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 9, to the wife of Pat M. Foley, a son.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 2, to the wife of A. O. Conant, a son.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 10, to the wife of Frank E. Norris, a son.

In Milton, Dec. 26, to the wife of Elmer Laplan, a son.

In Rumford, to the wife of Sydney Russell, a son.

In Stow, Jan. 4, to the wife of Clifford Emery, a son.

In Waterford, Jan. 7, to the wife of Albert B. Bean, a son.

In Sweden, Jan. 8, to the wife of Rowell B. Nevins, a son.

In Newry, Jan. 10, to the wife of H. M. Kenney, a daughter.

In East Otisfield, Jan. 7, to the wife of Frank Spiller, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In South Paris, Jan. 12, by Rev. L. A. Bean, Perley M. Wyman of Woodstock and Rose E. Brock of Paris.

In Milan, N. H., Dec. 24, Estes Frank Barrows, formerly of West Sumner, and Susie Mabel Vincent.

DEATHS.

In Norway, Jan. 16, Dr. George P. Jones, aged 67 years.

In East Bethel, Jan. 12, Leon, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Swan, aged 5 months, 16 days.

In Lovell, Jan. 13, Abram Pray, aged 76 years.

In Hebron, Jan. 10, Mrs. Olive Farris, aged 55 years, 10 months.

In East Stoneham, Chester Russell, aged 25 years, 7 months.

In Myrickville, Mass., July 6, Mrs. Lucy A. Edwards, formerly of Oxford, aged 70 years.

In Naples, Jan. 13, Reuben McFarland, aged 4 years.

In Denver, Colo., Moses J. Pearce, formerly of Norway, aged about 75 years.

EAST SUMNER.

A few lots of apples have been sold, price from 60 to 75 cents.

The Warren & Stetson Grain Company are doing a good business.

C. T. Braden has been on a business trip in Portland and vicinity, the past week.

Some have harvested their crop of ice, others are waiting for snow on which to haul it.

The drama which was advertised for Monday evening, the 11th, failed to materialize.

The can makers at the corn shop are building a house (temporary) in which to live while making cans.

Albert Sampson of Hartford lost his barn and stock including his heavy team horses, by fire, Friday night, the 15th.

The churches have been holding union meetings, the past week. The evangelist, Rev. Mr. Towne, is expected about the 20th. Meetings will then be held under his direction.

The damages caused by the March flood have at last been repaired. L. B. Bisbee has got his ice house on a solid foundation and A. J. Russell has moved his hen house away from where the angry waters left it. He will use it in the future for an ice house.

EAST DENMARK.

Nathaniel Hale is quite poorly.

Jerry Blaisdell is more comfortable.

The young people had a sing at Walt and Berry's, Saturday night.

D. E. Jewett and family moved to the Edward Rounds farm in the Hio neighborhood, last week.

Mrs. A. N. Deering has been having a serious time in consequence of having teeth extracted. Her face has been so badly swollen that she was obliged to take liquid food for about ten days.

Where is the beautiful snow? Loggers are anxious to know. There are many assertions that the absence of snow, this season is quite unprecedented, but how easy it is to forget. We have kept a journal for the last forty years, and in looking it over we find we have had several winters about equal to the present one. Only one year ago, we had no snow come to stay until Jan. 25.

Matilda K. Stewart of Welchville has been granted a pension.

ODD FELLOWS GRADED MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE.

The fourteenth annual meeting of this Association was held at Odd Fellows' Hall, Norway, Me., Jan. 18, 1897, and the reports of the Secretary and Treasurer present the following facts and figures—

Membership Dec. 31, 1895..... 1,559

Admitted during the year..... 129

Reinstated during the year..... 6

Suspended during the year..... 2

Died..... 1,294

Membership at organization..... 1,399

Whole number admitted..... 135

Whole number deaths..... 129

Whole number suspensions..... 2

Whole number deaths..... 1,294

Benefits paid from funds..... 12

Whole number annual assessments..... 12

Death assessments past year..... 1

Benefits paid from funds past year..... 42

Average of members admitted past year..... 12

Paid for deaths the past year..... \$16,829.89

Total paid for deceased members..... \$7,494.09

Average paid just year for each..... 1,234.22

Cost past year \$1,000 insurance, including annual assessments..... 9.87

Total benefits paid from funds..... 9,258.89

Paid just year from funds..... 743.69

Receipts during the year..... 21,124.77

Disbursements during the year..... 19,433.70

Added to invested funds..... 1,691.07

FUNDS INVESTED IN..... \$11,770.26

South Paris Savings Bank..... 361.25

Portland..... 1,044.58

Maine..... 54.29

Norway..... 1,194.47

Bethel..... 949.79

Androscoggin..... 217.59

Peoples..... 1,752.16

Bonds..... 3,279.12

Norway National Bank..... 947.24

The old board of officers were chosen for the next year:

A. S. Kimball, President.

G. N. Verran, Vice President.

A. L. F. Pike, Secretary.

W. W. Whitmarsh, Treasurer.

R. F. Bradbury, M. D., Medical Director.

WELCHVILLE.

H. W. Coy has had his apples packed for shipping.

The Ladies' Circle met at Mrs. Kendall's, Friday evening.

R. F. Staples, who has been ill, has resumed his duties as bookkeeper for the S. E. King Co.

The schools which have been closed for the past two weeks on account of scarlet fever began again, Monday.

GRAND SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE.

MACKINT